THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

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THE OREGON QUESTION.

The new editor of the Post gives promise of making good his announcement in his inaugural, of supporting the present administration, and in his leading article of Wednesday he enters into it with no little spirit. He takes up the Oregon question, and announces that his anticipations with regard to a *compromise* have been realized, no such arrangement having been made. This shows him to have judged correctly in the premises, but we can hardly say as much for his next assertion, that the President's decided stand in his Inaugural Address is "in perfect harmony with the well matured sentiment of the nation, and the response of the people clear and emphatic."—When was the response made, and how was it made known? It has certainly escaped our notice. We believe the voice of the nation, rightly understood, would be for honorable peace before honorable war. And so far from any "well matured sentiment" having been developed, we question if nine persons out of ten understand the merits of the controversy.

The Post asks in a very warlike spirit, "why should we *compromise* with that grasping and arrogant nation." This comes with rather a bad grace from the supporter of an administration which has just grasped a country three times as large as the island of Great Britain, and talks seriously of taking another larger still. But admit England to be all that the Post says, we see no reason why we should not compromise with her, if we can do so honorably.

The Post says she has no "*just* claim." But this is the very subject of controversy—the very jist of the whole matter. She affirms she has a "just claim," and we doubt not will stand to it unless the Post can bring better evidence of its falsity than mere assertions. Even our own Government has acknowleged she has some claim, or she would not have agreed to a joint occupation. In that very act this government acknowledged that there was some show of reason in the claim of that "grasping nation." It is also said that this government once offered to *compromise* the matter, by agreeing to the 49th degree. If our Government has once made this admission, how can she go back!

The Post thinks that the country in dispute cannot be worthless to the United States, if it is of any value to Great Britain. We cannot see how this follows. A tract of country may be valuable to one country and not to another differently situated. We don't need the Oregon territory north of 49°, as it is useless for agricultural purposes, and we have better harbors and coast on the Pacific, south of that line. Great Britain does need it, as she has to take this or nothing at all. If we claim to the Russian line we shut her out from the Pacific altogether. Would there not be somewhat of the "dog in the manger" policy in this course? The value of the country, however, ought not to be taken into consideration at all, if we can establish a *bona fide* claim to it, but if our claim rests on about the same, or not much better foundation than hers, then the worthlessness of the country makes all the difference in the world. If we can compromise by giving up what is valueless to us and of use to her, and thus establish our claim to the remainder, we shall drive a good bargain.

The Post deprecates war, with "its blood and carnage; its agonies and death; its widows and orphans; its devastation and ruin;" but will not consent to be "grossly wronged by Great Britain." Neither would we. We would never suffer wrong from an opposing *nation*,—whatever we might do in our individual capacity,—without resenting it. This is necessary to protect from oppression. But has the Post carefully examined the matter, to see whether we would be "grossly wronged" by compromising the question? Is it not reasonable to suppose, that two Christian nations can settle their differences about a piece of wild land with hardly a white man upon it, without the dreadful alternative of war!

But says the editor of the Post, Great Britain "*dare*" not go to war with the United States.—This is a strong expression. Great Britain has shown herself ready to *dare* anything, and whatever else she may lack, she does not lack bravery. We hear sometimes no little boasting about *Anglo-Saxon* blood, and that it is destined to push the Mexicans into the Pacific. We believe that blood was derived from old mother England!—But it is said, the supplies of the *raw material* from this country would be stopped in the event of a contest, as well as the loss of our market, and and this would produce starvation and civil war in England! No doubt war would be attended with great loss and much misery on the part of both countries. But would not the loss of our market for the "raw material" be disastrous to this country? If our cotton growers can hardly get along now, what will they do when their best market is cut off! This is a serious question for Mr. Polk and his southern friends. But could not France and other neutral powers carry the "raw material" for the two nations, and distribute the goods! What is to prevent!

There is no doubt, to our mind, that we can stand a war better than Great Britain. Our country is young and vigorous, and our resources inexhaustible. In a just cause we could fight the world. But this question ought not to be settled on the ground of the relative strength or weakness of the two nations. We have had enough of that already in the Texas affair. It should be settled on the principles of amity and justice. If Great Britain should pertinaciously claim three feet of land in Pennsylvania, and her strength were ten-fold greater, and ours twenty-fold less than it is, our vote would be for war. Here there would be no room for mistake: our cause would be just. But in the case of Oregon the question is widely different. Both countries present claims, and fortify them with strong arguments. If we should madly rush into a war with Great Britain, when the question could have been honorably compromised, shall we not be guilty of great wrong to ourselves and that country. Those who involve this country in a war with Great Britain, except for just cause, will have a fearful account to settle. Let those who contemplate promoting such an event, calculate if they can, the vast amount of individual suffering they will heap upon both countries—the widowed wives, the orphaned children, the ruin of fortunes, the National debt; and what is worse still, the dreadful deterioration of public and private morals! Let them look all this the face, and they will start back affrighted at the horrid vision.

THE TARIFF.

We asked the editor of the Post, the other day, if he would continue to support the administration, if the Tariff was attacked. He replies, yesterday, by referring us to Mr. Polk's declaration, in his inaugural address, "that in his judgment, it was the duty of the Government, to "extend, as far as it may be practicable to do so, "by its revenue laws, and all other means within "its power, fair and just protection to all the great "interests of the whole Union, embracing Agri-"culture, Manufactures, the Mechanics Arts, "Commerce and Navigation!" The Post has no doubt the President will act in strict accordance with these solemn assurances.

Now, with all deference to our neighbor, we conceive this is not an answer to our question.—We did not ask what the President would do, of which we can form an opinion for ourself, but what the editor himself would do in a certain contingency. As to the President's determinations, we might reply by quoting his declarations of hostility to the Tariff of '42, and his expressed opinions of what he considers just protection.—The President's views of just and equal protection, may be very far different from those of the people of Pennsylvania.

The editor of the Post must see that in a question of such conflicting interests, we must have some standard, and what can we have better than the Tariff of '42. It has restored the country from a state of unparalleled depression, to one of great prosperity. It has replenished an exhausted treasury, and established National Credit.—We think, therefore, it should remain undisturbed.

The question to our neighbor is, will he continue to support the administration, if this Tariff of '42 is attacked by the administration and the party in power—or, in other words, is he willing to risk the destruction of Pennsylvania interests, and the disturbance of the business of the whole country, by opening up that dangerous question, while we have a Southern Cotton Planting President and Secretary of the Treasury in office!

We should do injustice to our feelings, were we not to express our pleasure at the gentlemanly and courteous manner in which the new editor of the Post has met this question. It is so different from the personalities and balderdash we formerly have been accustomed to from that sheet, that the contrast is really delightful. Long may it continue.

☞ We are sorry to see the Locofocos of Indiana exerting themselves strenuously to secure the election of John Pettit, member of Congress from that state last year. The public and zealous stand he has taken against the Christian religion in Congress, and his fierce ultraism on every political subject, render him totally unfit to occupy a place among the representatives of a professedly Christian people.

Here is an extract from one of his speeches delivered in Congress on the subject of Corporations, May 12th, 1844:

"Mr. Pettit said, he should not pretend to settle the account; it was immaterial how it stood; here was a claim for charity, and that was enough for him. Much had been appropriated for the grading and improvement of the streets, an object for which he never would vote. He hated all corporations; *he never would incorporate a church; on the contrary he would rather see every church in the land wrapt in ethereal flames.* Sooner than give this corporation any thing to pave their highways, he would compel every man in the city to work two days in every week at breaking stone."

It is very singular that the Locofocos of Indiana should have elected two notorious infidels to Congress, and now wish to return them again.—No wonder the state repudiates her debts.

"*The Farmer's Library and Monthly Journal of Agriculture.*"—The First Number of a new periodical, with the above title, has been laid on our table. It contains two divisions, as its title inports—one containing some new agricultural work, or important essay entire, and the other embracing every subject interesting to farmers, forming a "*monthly journal*" of agricultural news. The design is well conceived and in this first number well carried out. The first division contains the first six of Petzhold's Lectures on Agricultural Chemistry, embracing as topics, the atmosphere, water, and soils. These are less scientific but more practical than the work of Leibig, and are consequently better adapted to the use of the American Farmer. The second division, namely, the Monthly Journal of Agriculture opens with a memoir of the late Stephen Van Rensselaer, as the friend and patron of agriculture, accompanied by an elegantly engraved portrait. Then follow seventeen articles on subjects interesting to all who till the soil, and live by the practice of agriculture, in any of its various departments.

This work is conducted by John S. Skinner,—a gentleman who, more than twenty-six years ago, published a weekly at Baltimore, the first paper in the country devoted exclusively to agriculture, under the title of the American Farmer. After a few years spent in the public service in the General Post Office at Washington, he has been ejected by Mr. Polk, for which we thank him, as the services of Mr. Skinner to the public are far more valuable than the filling of a subordinate place at Washington. We earnestly advise the farmers in this section to patronise this work. It will fully return them the price of the subscription, ($5 per annum) by the valuable information it will impart. Published by Greely & McElrath, New York, and we presume sold by J. W. Cook, Third street, Pittsburgh.

Great numaer of Deaths in New York.—The official report of the city inspector for last week presents a frightful increase of mortality in New York—the number of deaths during the week, being more than double that of the preceeding week, and reaching the unprecedented and truly appalling number of *four hundred and twenty-four!* This awful sweep of the fell destroyer included 95 men, 94 women, 157 boys and 128 girls. Eighty died of cholera infantum, 45 of consumption, 52 of convulsions, 9 of coup de soliel, 5 of delirium tremens, 8 of diarrhœa, 20 of dropsy of the head, 14 of dysentery, 19 of inflamation of the lungs, 10 of marasmus, 5 only of small pox. Of children, 242 were under 2 years of age. This increase of mortality is doubtless rightly attributed to the excessive haat of the weather during the week.

Green Sentenced to be Hung.

By an extra of the Troy Budget we learn that the arguments of counsel in the case of Henry G. Green, charged with murdering his wife, closed on Saturday at 12 o'clock, when the case was submitted to the Jury in a lucid charge by Judge Parker. At 3 o'clock P. M. the Jury returned a verdict of Guilty. The District Attorney moved the pronouncement of sentence. Mr. Pierson asked a suspension of sentence, to enable the defence to submit some questions of law to a higher tribunal. The Court rejected the application, and called the prisoner to stand up.

Judge Parker—Henry G. Green, stand up. The prisoner rose, pale, but preserving the same fixed and imperturable look which he had maintained through the whole trial.

Judge.—Have you anything to say why the judgement of the law should not now be pronounced upon you?

Green.—faintly—"not guilty."

Judge.—That is adding nothing to what has been said before. That plea was put in for you by your Counsel, and the issue has been tried with every advantage on your part. You have had the advantage of very distinguished counsel, whose endeavors have been unremitting to secure your acquittal. You have had the aid of rich and powerful friends: friends of high respectability and character, who have secured you every opportunity of presenting your whole case to the Jury, fully and fairly.

Notwithstanding this an intelligent and honest Jury have found you guilty, and it is not to be denied that there is no individual who has heard this trial, that does not concur fully in the righteousness of that verdict: Your case in all its aspects, exceeds in enormity any of which I have ever heard. It will no doubt stand out on the page of history as the most criminal, awful case of murder that ever came before a Court and Jury.

You murdered her deliberately. You murdered the woman whom you had sworn but one week, I may say but four days before, to cherish through life. The woman whose destiny had been placed in your keeping, in less than one week after marriage: you deliberately poisoned. You pursued your designs, day and night: repeating the deadly portion from time to time, until she expired: and thus added to the crime of murder, the black crime of perjury: for you violated the most solemn vow, taken at the alter.

Was it ever known that so interesting and holy a relation as that of a man and wife has been followed thus soon by a result so shocking and painful to all the feelings of our nature! Now, the law pronounces your sentence. You are to be executed: cut off in the prime of life, or rather just as you are entering on life: where you had rich and powerful friends to aid you: when you might have been respected: but from which you are to be cut off and consigned to an early grave. And those friends who have stood by you will not share in the disgrace that awaits you. They have been disgraced more by your foul deed than by the ignominious execution which the law has provided for you.

We shall give you the extent of time, nearly, which the statute authorizes you to live. And this, that you may have opportunity to prepare for the fate which awaits you, and that if errors have been committed in the course of the trial, your counsel may avail themselves of it. But it is proper to say to you, that the court have no idea that you can hope for any relief.

You have had the advantage of every doubt which has arisen or which has been started during your trial. You should banish, therefore, from your mind all hopes of pardon or of a new trial, for there can be no doubt that you will be executed. You must not flatter yourself, therefore, with hopes that cannot be realized. You should immediately set about the work of preparation for death. Your friends that have stood by you through this trial, will no doubt see that you have every means to aid you in realizing your situation, and of leading your mind to the contemplation of the heinous nature of the crime you have committed, and the importance of preparation for your final account.

It is not necessary that I should say more to you. To one whose heart is so hardened as the facts in the case show, nothing that I could say would be of any avail, either to affect or improve.

It is the judgement of the law, that on Wednesday the 10th of September next, between the hours of 8 o'clock in the morning, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, you be taken to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck until you be dead.

Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner.

Further Particulars of the Great Fire.

From the N. Y. Express of Monday we gather the following interesting items respecting the great fire, and the incidents connected therewith:

Teas Destroyed.—It is said that nearly three entire cargoes of teas have been destroyed by the fire. They were probably stored in Broadway, some of them at the Railroad Office of the Boston and Providence Company.

The Explosion of the Saltpetre.—It is admitted on all hands that, but for the explosion of the Saltpetre in the store in New street, the fire with the great facilities furnished by the Croton water, might have been subdued. But the explosion spread the fire in every direction at once, kindled so many buildings simultaneously, and created such a great whirlwind, that it rendered the fire perfectly uncontrolable.

Persons killed by the Fire.—There are only two bodies yet recovered from the ruins. One of these was that of an Irishman, Peter A. Johnson an Irish stevedore, buried under the store 42 Broad street. His name was ascertained by a, receipt for pew rent, found in his pocket, from the sexton of St. Andrew's Church. He had also a two dollar bill in his pocket. He has left a wife and three children. The other body was that of a colored man from the ruins of the same building. He was small in stature, and with satinet pantiloons and a muslin shirt. His name has not been ascertained. The bodies were much burned.

The Fire of 1835 and that of 1845 contrasted. Dreadful as has been this fire, its importance is limited compared with that of the fire, of 1835, both in extent and value of property destroyed. We indulge the hope that this fire will not prove to have destroyed more than one-third to one-half of the same value of buildings and property then consumed. Much more property in proportion has been saved—in a bad state to be sure—from the stores than was saved at that time.

The Journal of Commerce adds:

Henry Medigos and Henry Rodman, both Germans, entered a store adjoining that which the explosion occurred, a few minutes previous to the catastrophe, and have not since been seen.

Peter Meyher, public porter, and his wife, when the explosion occurred had not escaped from their residence in Broad street, which was overthrown by the explosion, and they are supposed to have been killed.

The Chief of Police and a hundred of the police force are this morning at work searching for the bodies of those supposed to have perished. The applications to the Chief of Police for permission to visit the ruins in order to look for missing relatives and friends have been very numerous, and there is too much reason to fear that a large number have fallen victims to this dreadful conflagration.

The Express of Monday afternoon, in a notice of incidents connected with the fire, says:

The workmen are engaged in the ruins of Davis and Brook's store digging out the rubbish preparatory to rebuilding the store.

From the N. Y. Tribune of Monday.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival this morning of the steam ship Great Western, Capt. Matthews, we have London and Liverpool dates to the 5th, one day later than by the Britannia.

The Great Western has made her passage in 15 days, 22 hours.

There is no news of any importance.

Mr. O'Connell has returned to Dublin. He left London immediately after his unsuccessful efforts to fashion the Collegiate Bill to the taste of the Catholic prelates.

The great Protestant meeting in Dublin, commemorative of the Battle of the Boyne, took place on Tuesday.

A rumor prevailed, an absurd one, that Mr. Steele, the Head Pacificator, had been murdered in the North of Ireland by the Orangemen.

Mr. Somes, said to be the greatest shipbuilder in the world, died suddenly last week. Recently he became a member of parliament. He has left, it is said, two millions sterling of property behind him.

The Rev. Mr. Barham author of the well known Ingoldsby Legend, died last week at his residence, Amen corner, St. Paul's, London.

The London correspondent of the Dublin Evening Mail, says, "Lord Stanley's mismanagement of the colony of New Zealand (what did he ever interfere with that he did not mismanage!) was near causing a break up of the Cabinet on Tuesday,"

Loss of another American Vessel.—The Ten Brothers, Crawford, of Waldboro, U. S. with a cargo of cotton from Galveston for Antwerp, was burned in lat. 40. long 16. The crew were taken off by a French vessel and carried into Havre.

Want of Laborers in England.—This may sound droll, but it is, nevertheless, a "great fact." A gentleman from the neighborhood of Rochdale came down to Liverpool last week to see if a supply of hands could be obtained from amongst the pauper children in the Liverpool Workhouse.—This affords the most striking proof of the country's prosperity and the people's happiness.

Pauper Lunatics.—It appears from a Parliamentary return, that there are chargeable to the parishes comprised in all the unions in England, the population of which amounts to 13,026,664, in the month of August last, 7271 lunatic paupers, of whom 3271 were males, and 3611 were females. Thus the grand total of lunatics and pauper idiots amounted to 14,153.

Molasses for Fattening Cattle.—Some spirited cattle-traders have begun to use molasses for fattening their stock, and if the Porto Rico molasses should be addmitted; the supply will be abundant and the article cheap, as the protecting duty does not amount to more than 3s 6d per cwt. The Dutch and Holsteiners, who get every thing very cheap for the fattening of cattle, are beginning to send their oxen into Hull and London, at the rate of several hundred per week, and unless our cattle-feeders are enabled to get not only molasses, but beans, barley, and oats, much cheaper than at present, they will find these foreigners much more formidable rivals than they anticipate.

Steam Communication with China.—On Tuesday, the first monthly mail direct to China was despatched via the overland route, and may be considered as an epoch in the history of our intercourse with that vast empire. It will be conveyed to Ceylon, by the Oriental Steam Company's vessels carrying the Calcutta mails, and at at Ceylon will be transferred to one of the same company's vessels forming the branch line between Ceylon and Hong-Kong, touching at Penang and Singapore. By this arrangement Hong-Kong is brought within 48 days' post of London.

Gambling in France.—"The rage for gambling," says the *National*, "has assumed gigantic proportions. It has not only seized young people: men occupying places usually held to be sacred, indulge in that dangerous passion with frenzy. We have been told that a certain notary lately lost in one night the sum of $3000. Every night companies meet at some of the first-rate *restaurateurs* in Paris, for the purpose of gambling, where the losses amount frequently to 5,000, 10,000, and even 50,000 francs.

Remedy against Hydrophobia.—The Glasgow Argus mentions a remedy for the bite of rabid animals, applied by Dr. David Burnes, (brother of the traveller Sir Alexander,) in the case of two ladies in that city. They were in the parlor of a hotel, when a large dog entered, bit them both severely, and ran off. Dr. Burnes was in the hotel, having been on a tour in the Highlands with Lord and Lady Hammure. Dr. Burnes, on learning the nature of the accident, instantly cauterized, cupped, and excised the wounds, and had also resourse to the singular method of making the patients suck their wounds. This course the Dr. recommended ten years ago in the *Lancet*; and he says that no danger is to be feared from it, if the mouth and lips are free from sores or chaps."

During the last half-year no less than sixteen criminals have been executed in England. Calcraft, the hangman of Newgate, strangled thirteen out of the number, for which was paid at the rate of £10 per head. As the sharpers drink "Success to Swindling," will not this Calcraft make his daily toast "Success to Hanging!"

Murder.—We learn from the National Intelligencer of Monday morning, that a wilful murder was perpetrated in washington city on Friday night last, by a man named Thomas Cook, upon the person of a young man named Thomas Taylor, brother of Mr. Anson Taylor, keeper of a livery stable opposite Fuller's hotel. He struck him several blows upon the head with a bludgeon, fracturing his skull and producing almost instant death. The offender was arrested and imprisoned for trial.

Winnebagoes.—Gov. Henry Dodge has recently been endeavoring to effect a treaty with the Winnebagoe Indians for what is called the Central ground. The Indians refused to treat, in explicit and positive terms, because the United States Government insisted that they should remove southwest of the Missouri. The same offer has been made several times by the United States. They requested that the same proposition may not be submiited to them again.—*St. Louis Rep., July 17.*

The Quebec Fires.—The last *Montreal Herald* contained a map of Quebec, showing the districts destroyed by the two great fires. It is frightful to look at. Nearly three quarters of a fine town are a blackened heap of ruins. The particulars of the destruction caused by the two fires are as follows:

Streets destroyed.	*Houses Burnt.*	*Blown up.*
On 28th May 38	1630	2
On 28th June 33	1302	13
Total 71	2932	15

The population rendered destitute by the two fires, is estimated at not less than 20,000 souls. If compared with other calamities of a like nature, says the *Herald*, we suspect that Quebec has suffered more, proportionally, than any other city of which we have any account.

In the great fire of London, in 1666, there were 13,200 houses burnt, and property amounting to £10,720,500 destroyed. In the fire at Hamburg, in May, 1842, the property destroyed was estimated at about £4,000,000, the number of houses burnt we do not recollect, but was stated at the time, that thirty thousand persons out of a population of one hundred and fifty thousand were rendered houseless.

In Quebec, the whole population did not exceed thirty-five thousand before the fire, and the loss of property cannot be less than £1,250,000.

PITTSBURGH, JULY 26, 1845

MEXICO.

The Pittsburgh Gazette, in the course of an article on the relations between the United States and Mexico, appears to think that the latter country is not in such a wretched condition of anarchy and feebleness as some persons suppose.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Our friends of the Inquirer somewhat misapprehend the purport of our former article on this subject. Our position was, that war might cure the anarchy, and with the removal of that, the feebleness would in a great measure be removed also. But we are willing to assume that the anarchy and feebleness of Mexico *are* overrated, and, perhaps, too much relied upon. We do not view the revolution in that country as so bad a symptom as many appear to do; but, on the contrary, as an act of vigor, and, as far as we can judge, of praiseworthy determination on the part of the people. They had the misfortune of having a "*hero*" for President, somewhat too fond—as heroes are apt to be—of regarding his own will as the supreme law of the land. They have, therefore, after the fashion of their country and race, expelled him from the country. The recent outbreak of one of his creatures, whom the clemency of the existing government had left in command of some troops, has been promptly put down.

From the moment that we heard of the overthrow of Santa Ana we considered that it augured no good to Texas. His feeble prosecution of the war in that country is unaccountable. It leaves a suspicion on the mind that he was hampered by pledges given after the battle of San Jacinto, as a condition of his liberation.

As compared with the United States, and for offensive objects, Mexico is, undoubtedly, feeble—despicable if you will; but if we attempt to wrestle with this feeble creature on its own ground, to rob its Church, to "revel in the hall of the Montezumas" and to "plant the American flag upon the summits of its capital" as the government paper proposes, we shall most certainly find that we have engaged in a very arduous undertaking. It is not an easy matter to conquer eight millions of people, fighting for their homes, their country, and as they will think, and be taught, for their religion. Hatred, fanaticism, injuries inflicted and suffered, will animate the Mexicans to the sternest resistance; and in every man, ay, and woman too, we shall find an enemy.

But admitting the anarchy to be as great as may be, it does not, therefore, follow that we should have an easy conquest, Spain, without any government at all, or rather with the government in the hands of the enemy, successfully combatted with some two or three hundred thousand of Napoleon's best troops, leaving them little but the ground upon which they stood to boast of. La Vendee, in the same predicament long resisted the utmost efforts of countless revolutionary soldiers, and was only conquered by the whole country being surrounded and occupied—a thing that cannot be done with Mexico. Holland and Switzerland and our Florida Indians, are also instances of successful resistance, to very superior power. Armies may conquer armies, as those of France did those of Austria and Prussia, but when a whole people rises to expel an invader, out he must generally go. At all events, if he keeps possession, it will be at no little cost of life and treasure, and his conquest will be barren of good results.

It would be much pleasanter, and quite as easy, to shout "hurrah"—point to Mexico—say that the road was clear—the conquest easy—the reward great and certain—if one could conscientiously do it. And it may *possibly* turn out that it is all so; but it is the part of prudence and true patriotism, not to act upon what is possible, but on what is *probable*. We are of opinion that Mexico is pretty much like Spain—if you invade it with a small army you get beat; if with a large one, starved.

There is another aspect of this case, and it becomes us pretty seriously, to consider them all. It may turn out that Mexico is neither positively nor relatively weak. War is a question of *money* and *men*. If Mexico can raise money, she will not we think find any difficulty in raising *men*. Though her population is less than that of the United States, yet it is possible that she may contain quite as many of the sort willing to be shot at for so much per day in this quarrel, as there are within our own borders. Now there are various ways in which Mexico may, we suppose, raise a pretty large sum of *money*. She may possibly procure a loan from our unfriends in Europe, though that we do not regard as probable—not at the commencement of the war, at all events. Within her own border she has 3000 mines, principally of silver; some of the wealthiest individuals in the world, are among her citizens. The priests, if they choose, can furnish a good round sum. The government may enact that the tenth, or the third, or the half of all her property above a certain amount must be given up for the common defence. The army, composed of men who have no property to give up, will enforce the decree. This, or the like of this, was done in France, and was tremendously effective.

But, after all, everything depends upon the genius and conduct of the leaders. If Mexico can produce an organizing and administrative genius like that of Carnot, and a tolerably good General, we shall find that the conquest will call for all the exertion and outlay that we shall be willing to bestow upon it.

☞ The editor of the Post says that no *compromise* with Great Britain has been made with regard to the Oregon question, and he thinks there ought not to be any. We suppose this is in accordance with the general feeling of the party in power, and with that of the administration. If so, war is inevitable. There is no room left for doubt, when we look at the emphatic declarations of Sir Robert Peel and the Earl of Aberdeen on this subject in Parliament, and the enthusiasm, with which these declarations were received by the whole nation; all parties conspiring to give a cordial response. If we will not compromise then we must fight. The British Government will not eat its own words, and the people will not suffer it, were the Ministers so disposed.

This being the case, ought not the Post to call upon our Government to put the country in a state of defence. If Mr. Polk still holds to the emphatic declarations made in his inaugural, is he not criminal in not taking measures for the fearful emergency approaching! A war with England would be no child's play, and whatever would be its ultimate effect upon herself, she possesses the power and resources to make herself felt. We should find our hands full beyond all doubt, and some of the belligerant blood of the nation would obtain free vent without much difficulty.

We hope the Post, then, will urge the propriety of preparing for war, since no compromise is determined on; at any rate we hope that paper will join with us in urging the speedy completion of the iron steam frigate now building here. This vessel, we have been informed, is designed to be completed this fall. If we are to have war, it is important she be ready soon; but to Pittsburgh it is important she be completed at the time specified for another reason—that she may be launched during the fall freshet, and depart with the high water in the spring. A little delay in being ready at the right time, may lose a whole season, and will operate greatly to the disadvantage of Pittsburgh as a place for ship-building. Promptness in the completion of a vessel at the time specified, and the speedy and safe despatch of them to the seaboard, are essential to the prosperity of Pittsburgh as a ship building port.

PROGRESS OF OUR MANUFACTURES.

The Chronicle notices a manufactory of *Anvils* about to be built here. Some weeks ago we noticed a new Rolling Mill building by Messrs. G. & J. H. Shoenberger, adjoining that belonging to Mr. Peter Shoenberger, but run by them for some years, in the Fifth ward. This new mill is of the largest class; the machinery will be heavier than any in use in the other mills about the *city*. The standards for the *rolls*, now *making* by Messrs. Bollman & Garrison, weigh 7200 lbs. each. But in addition to this large establishment we have the pleasure of announcing that the Messrs. Shoenberger have purchased a piece of ground from Mr. S. McKelvy, just across the street from their new mill, for the purpose of building yet *another and larger* Rolling mill and Forge. This is enterprise, and demonstrative proof of the prosperity of this leading interest of the Iron city. Messrs. G. & J. H. S. will, when these two mills are completed, have three Rolling mills and three Forges in operation in this city alone.

The Fifth ward is growing rapidly. Near the mills above mentioned Mr S. H. Hartman is building a Rolling Mill and Machine shop, and we also observe a large Saw mill going up in the same neighborhood. A new and very large Tannery is in operation just above.

Of the new Cotton Factories we have obtained the following particulars respecting the

Penn Cotton Factory,

Proprietors—Messrs. Kennedy, Childs & Co.

The dimensions of the main building of this establishment are: length 156 feet, width 50 feet and heighth five stories. The roof will be covered with slate. The height of the stack is 90 feet, and it is allowed to be the best proportioned and most beautiful ever built here. The Contractors for building are W. & J. Alston. The Contractor for the machinery, which it is intended shall be of the most perfect kind and have all the latest improvements, is Gen. C. T. James of Newburyport, Mass., who also drew the plans for the whole establishment. The reputation of Gen. James as a builder of Cotton mills may be inferred from the fact that in addition to managing one of the most perfect Mills in the country now in successful operation—the James' Steam Mill—he has at the present time under contract and is superintending the building of three very large mills in as many different places.

A double engine of great power and high finish is being built by Mr. Samuel Stackhouse of this city: there will be six boilers, 40 feet in length. The Looms, Shafting, &c., the Company are manufacturing in this place. When completed the mill will commence with 7000 spindles and a large number of Looms of the most approved build and finish. It will be in operation this Fall.

Another new Cotton Mill of smaller dimensions will commence running in a few days—the particulars we will give shortly.

☞ The Butler Democrat does not mistake the feeling of the Whigs of this county, in regard to the approaching conflict. They will be found true to their principles and their ticket. They are not to be caught by such chaff, as the absurd trick about the Railroad.

Tricks of the Enemy.—An effort is being made by the Locofoco party in Allegheny county, to induce a portion of the Whigs to desert their principles and party, and vote for the Locofoco candidates for the assembly. The pretext of these *disinterested* patriots, is that by sending a Locofoco representation from Allegheny county, the prospect of procuring the passage of a bill granting the right of way to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, would be much better than if a Whig representation were sent. Now, we are very much mistaken in the estimate we have formed of the Whigs of Allegheny, if they can be duped by artifice so shallow, and argument so totally destitute of plausibility.—Every one knows, if they know anything at all about it, that it was the Locofoco party who defeated the Railroad Bill at the last Session; and now forsooth, the friends of this great measure are invited to commit it to the safe keeping of those peculiar *friends* who were kind enough to strangle it once, but who, for the purpose of accomplishing their present object, profess friendship for the measure now. Verily this would be committing the lamb to the tender mercies of the wolf. Our Allegheny friends, however, show no disposition to enter into any such alliance with their ancient enemies—they have no intention to sacrifice their party, their principles and their interest, by abandoning the support of their own ticket, the candidates on which are well known to be the ardent and untiring advocates of the interests of Allegheny county, not only in regard to the projected extension of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to the city of Pittsburgh, but also in reference to every measure calculated to promote the prosperity of the country, and of the Commonwealth.—*Butler Democrat.*

Another Murder.—An affray occurred at New Hope, Lincoln county, Mo., about the 5th instant, in which J. W. Payne received a blow, or blows, upon the head, from a billet of wood. Payne lingered under the effects of his wounds until the morning of the 12th, when he died. Two men, *Stark Fielder and William Hammack*, are charged with the offence. Both have left that section of the country. Fielder is said to have come to this city. We derive the above facts from a letter urging his arrest. This is the second brother who has been killed at the same place wit in a year. The dispute had its origin in some old difficulty.—*St. Louis Republican July 19th.*

LOWER CANADA

A letter in the New York Courier, from Montreal, dated July 19, says:

The Governor General appears quite recovered from his recent indisposition, and is moving about and receiving visitors as usual.

A prophecy has been current among the lower orders in Quebec, that on the 17th inst. the remaining portion of Quebec would be destroyed by fire. As the day (Thursday last) drew near, the utmost terror and consternation prevailed; and although the day passed without any fire, either through incendiarism or otherwise, so impressed were the poor inhabitants with the vivid recollections of the terrible scenes of the late conflagrations, that they could not be induced to consider themselves out of danger until the supposed fatal day was over. Considerable sums of money were stolen during the confusion of the late fire, and several parties have been traced to Montreal and arrested with the stolen money in their possession.

The hotels at Quebec are quite full of strangers, and there is much travelling between Montreal and that city.

The Baptists of Canada are organizing active measures of opposition to the present and anticipated disposition of the "Clergy reserve lands."

A serious affray occurred a few days ago at St. Catharines, between a party of smugglers and the custom officers; Capt. Teuch, the Surveyor of Customs narrowly escaped being shot. The weather here is oppressively hot, and we have had some heavy thunder storms. We have had no further attempts at incendiarism in this city.

Loss of the ship Centurion.—Ship centurion, of Newcastle, (Me.) Clark, from New Orleans for Boston, was swept ashore by the current on Nantucket South Shoal, at 9½ o'clock on Friday evening last—Capt. Clark left the ship with a boat and four men, for assistance, and in the morning fell in with fishing schooners Fairview and Freedom, of Wellfleet, who went to the wreck at 9 A. M., Saturday, at which time the ship had bilged, and the water was half way to the upper deck; and the ship breaking to pieces. The schooners succeeded in saving sails and part of rigging. Remained by the wreck until 10 P. M., Saturday, when the ship had settled, and the water was over the comings of the hatch. Also, saved about thirty bales cotton. Capt. Clark states that the current was running 4½ miles per hour when she struck. Cargo consisted of 106 bales of cotten, 97 hhds tobacco, 319 bales hemp, 843 hides, 6 bales buffalo hides, 7000 staves, 6992 sacks of corn.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Dreadful Catastrophe.—We find in the London papers the following account:

"By letters from Ascension to the 25th of April we are informed of a dreadful catastrophe having happened to the Brazilian slaver, captured by the Wasp, on board of which Mr. Harmer, the midshipmen, and ten of the wasp, in charge, were murdered by the prisoners, who then took posession of the prize, but which was retaken by the Star, Commander Dunlop, when Lieutenant Wilson was put aboard to take her to Sierra Leone. It appears that 10 days after Lieutenant Wilson took charge of the recaptured prize and parted company with the star, he was caught in a heavy squall and capsized about 200 miles off Cape Three Points. Lieut. Wilson, with two Kroomen, and some of the Pirates who were retaken in the schooner, and five seaman, succeeded in cutting away some spars and making a raft, which they finished just before the schooner settled down and foundered. They did not save any provisions fit for consumption, and only a small quantity of water, which being soon exhausted, the Kroomen commenced drinking the salt water which killed them both. The quartermaster and the pirates also died from that cause, the quartermaster having previously become raving mad. Twenty days after they left the schooner, and, being still on the raft, they fortunately fell in with the Cygnet, Commander Layton, to windward of Whydah, and when taken off the raft by the Cygnet's boat, the survivers presented a most horrifying spectacle, being literally a mass of putrifying sores. Commander Layton, with much prudence, sent the poor fellows on board the Wasp for conveyance here (Ascension,) where they arrived quite recovered on the 22d.

Execution.—The execution of the Hodges took place at Burlington Iowa, last Tuesday, in conformity with their sentence. We learn from the officers of the steamer *Fortune*, that from eight to ten thousand persons had collected, to see them suffer the penelties of the law, and hear their confession, which was expected to be made from the scaffold; but in this they were disappointed, as they made no disclosures. The oldest one made a violent and indignant harangue, in which he charged the witness who testified against them with perjury, and in his madness said many other hard things. The younger brother appeared willing to make a clean breast of it, but was dissuaded from it by his older brother, who said if he did so, the remainder of the family would not be permitted to live another week. They were executed about twelve o'clock. The elder brother is said to have manifested great firmness to the last.

RIGHT OF WAY TO THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

This subject continues to attract the attention of the interior press, and meets with that favor which so wise a measure deserves from a liberal and just policy. The Butler Democrat, in noticing the late action of the Stockholders, says:

"This vote, as will be seen, was most decisive, and gives the quietus to any apprehension that Wheeling will be the point designated by the Company for the terminus of the road. The prospect of the extension of the road to the city of Pittsburgh is now brighter than at any former period, and it is the opinion of those well informed on the subject, that all that is necessary in order to secure this desirable result, is enlighted and liberal enactment on the part of our State Legislature. This we doubt not will be done at the next session; for we will not allow ourselves to believe that the narrow minded, illiberal and ignorant policy adopted by the last Legislature in reference to this important improvement, will be suffered to disgrace the Legislation of the next session. We expect to see the Legislature of Pennsylvania take an enlarged and liberal view of this subject, and act in reference thereto as becomes the representatives of an enlightened constituency, bowing to no local prejudice, but acting solely for the promotion of the interests of the people of the whole State."

The Burnt District.—We should judge that at least a thousand men are engaged in the Burnt District, to-day, clearing away the rubbish, preparatory to building. We observe, however, that the stacks of bricks, are so near each other, that a dray or cart, cannot pass. This should be looked to in time, or great inconvenience will be experienced whenever it shall become necessary, to cart timber and other materials to the various stores to be rebuilt.—*N. Y. Express.*

Fire.—Yesterday evening a stable in the lower part of Allegheny City at (what was once) the Island was burned, whether by accident or design does not appear, though the latter is said to be the cause. A row of small frame dwelling houses were injured by the fire and water together, but can be easily repaired. Further than this no loss. That the houses were not burned is suprising. Had there been a Hook and Ladder Company, one half the labor and damage would have been saved. The Firemen did their work well, but under some disadvantages. The stable and houses belonged to Mr. James Smith, carter, and were the savings of his hard labor—whether insured, we have not learned.

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE AND HARRIS.

☞"The Pittsburgh Gazette" is published Daily Tri-weekly, and Weekly, at the *South-East Corner of Market and Fourth streets*. The Daily Paper is SIX Dollars per annum, in advance. The Tri-weekly Paper is FOUR Dollars per annum, in advance. The Weekly paper, containing most of the matter of the Daily, and but few advertisements, TWO Dollars per annum, *in advance*, or THREE Dollars at the end of the year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY PAPER.

For 16 lines, or less,	One insertion	$0 50
" " "	Two insertions	0 75
" " "	Three insertions	1 00
" " "	Three months	3 00
" " "	Six months	6 00
" " "	Twelve months	10 00

BUSINESS CARDS.

For five lines, or less,	One year	$6 00
" " "	Six months	3 00

PITTSBURGH, JULY 29, 1845

Pittsburgh Cemetery.—We learn that the Architect, Mr. Chislett, is now busily engaged in laying off the ground lately purchased for the Pittsburgh Cemetery, and that lots will be offered for sale in few weeks. Mr. Chislett has lately visited all our eastern cities, for the purpose of examining their cemeteries, and has thus acquired a fund of information, derived from the skill and experience of others, which, added to his own well known abilities, will enable him to lay out the beautiful ground chosen for this purpose, in the best manner. His impression is, if the company have means, they can make our cemetery equal to any in the country. Mr. Chislett informs us, that public cemeteries are becoming common in every town of any note in the eastern states. We are glad to hear it.

☞The editor of the Post undertakes to correct us in our remarks that no "matured sentiment" of the nation had been expressed in regard to the Oregon question; and to fortify his position he refers us to Mr. Duncan's bill, which passed the House of Representatives, and some resolutions of the Legislature of New Hampshire. If the "matured sentiment" of the nation is shadowed forth on such authority, heaven help the country! It's character wouldn't be worth a rush in the eyes of any sensible man. But the Post forgets that Mr. Duncan's Bill, before its passage, was modified by amendments into giving Great Britain a year's notice that the joint occupation must cease at the end of that time, and that even this Bill was strangled by the more matured wisdom of the Senate. Our neighbors must seek further than the Legislature of New Hampshire, the state which glories in the most un-Democratic constitution in the Union, for the "matured sentiment" of the nation. As to Mr. Buller's remarks, quoted by the Post, they are of no more weight than the thousand and one speeches made in this country for Bunkum.

OHIO AND VIRGINIA.

We give, in another column, an account from the Marietta Intelligencer, of the forcible abduction of three citizens of Ohio, from the soil of that state, and their confinement in a jail in Parkersburgh, Va.! bail being refused.

This, we consider, a most atrocious case, and one deserving the severest censure of every lover of the Union. The laws and dignity of Ohio, and the rights of her citizens have been most grossly violated, in the forcible abduction of these men; and if such things are to be tolerated, better dissolve the Union at once.

We learn from the Cincinnati Gazette, that the doctrine advocated before the Court which committed these men, was, that Virginia had jurisdiction to the *top of the Ohio bank*! This makes the citizens of Ohio, who have never set a foot on Virginia soil, amenable to her law. The Cincinnati Gazette, justly remarks:—"This doctrine is monstrous, and its simple statement is enough to prove it. Its despotism is so palpable that freemen, if possessing a knowledge of freedom, would reject it every where. From the period of the Magna Charta, when Kings ruled with almost omnipotent sway, to this time, there is not a nation, nor a state, which has not rejected this doctrine. Nor is there a civilized people on earth who would submit to its enforcement."

The people of Cleveland, have held a meeting on the subject, and passed some spirited resolutions. We hope meetings will be held in every town in the state.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

A gentleman from Perry county, Missouri, informs the editors of the St. Louis New Era, that a few days ago, he lost a very valuable slave, who crossed at Chester and escaped into Illinois. "He also states that a very considerable number of slaves have lately escaped from that part of the State and eluded pursuit. A few miles from the river, in Randolph county, Illinois, is a small town called Eden, in and near to which are settled a horde of abolitionists, who are organized for the, business of slave stealing. If a slave escapes and comes among them, they secrect, feed and aid him in his escape. They are sent by a regular line to Canada; and if a slave once gets into this settlement he is never recovered. The gentlemen further states that the great facilities for escape have materially diminished the value of slaves in that part of the State, and that slave property has ceased to be considered safe in the river counties in that part of Missouri. The abolitionists about Eden openly avow and glory in anti-slavery opinions and practices."

Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Rail Road Company, held at Ravenna on Thursday the 24th July, 1845, in pursuance of previous notice, Cyrus Prentiss was appointed Chairman, and John W. Allen Secretary.

Resolved, That as the amount of stock necessary to be subscribed to authorize the organization of the Company was not obtained under the notice heretofore given, and the action thereon, therefore that a Special Committee be appointed to solicit further subscriptions at such times and places as to the Committee may seem expedient.

Resolved, That A. G. Catlett, James Stewart, Zadock Street, Cyrus Prentiss and John W. Allen, be that Committee, and that they also be empowered to call a meeting of the Commissioners and Stockholders at such time and place as they may think proper, previously giving the notice required by the Charter.

Resolved, That said Committee are hereby empowered to employ a competent Engineer to survey the route as soon as practicable; and to accompany the Engineer, or to employ suitable persons to do so during the progress of the survey.

Resolved, That Joseph J. Brooks, Esq., of Columbianna county, be appointed a Commissioner in place of Dr. George McCook, resigned.

CYRUS PRENTISS, *Ch'n.*
John W. Allen, *Sec'y.*

Extract from a Letter received by a friend in Philadelphia from Williamsport, Lycoming co.

"There is great excitement here on account of a most attrocious murder which took place near Jersey Shore. The murder was committed by a man by the name of John Hunt on John Stewart with a large carving knife, cutting one rib and entering the heart about two inches causing immediate death. The man (Hunt) is in prison.

☞Counterfeit U. S. Quarter dollar pieces are in circulation in this city. We were slightly bitten with a greasy looking one of '1840,' on Saturday. Examine your Quarters and Dimes.

Late and important from St. Domingo.—The Brig Almatti has arrived at Boston with dates from the city of St. Domingo to July 7th. We learn from the Boston Traveller that on the 16th of June the Dominican army started from Las Matas and stopped at Cammendator, a Dominican post; from thence on the 17th at 6 o'clock A. M., they marched in strong columns, the first under the command of Gen. F. Alfaii, to cut off the enemy's retreat; the second under Lieut. F. Pimenter, and third, being Artillery with two field pieces to attack on the right, under Gen. Duverge.

At 8 o'clock on the same morning, the third column halted in front of the enemy, forming in order of battle, and giving time for the first column to arrive and cut off the retreat of the enemy. At 10 o'clock the signal was given and the general attack commenced. The firing commenced at three different points at the same time. After a battle of about two hours, and a well sustained fire from the enemy, the Dominican army made a furious charge, completely routing their opponents, who abandoned four different points which they had previously occupied. Up to the 22d, the number ascertained to be killed amounted to 100, amongst whom were two officers. Fourteen prisoners were taken, 7 officers, a surgeon and 6 non commissioned officers and privates

Some munitions of war were also seized. On the Dominican side, 2 were killed and 8 wounded; and on the 19th they were on the march with orders to attack a village about half a day's journey to the westward; but the enemy had fled, and the place was taken possession of.

An official report of General Duverge, from Las Caobas, under date of June 25th, also states that the van guard had taken that place, and were in undisputed possession; and that there was news that Lieut. F. Faberas, commander of Ondoballe, had attacked and completely routed the enemy there.

The Oregon Question

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer:

Gentlemen: We are all of us in this community undoubtingly of the opinion that the title and right of the United States to the Oregon country are unquestionable; and that it is the hight of impudence in the British Government and people to set up a counter claim to any part of that region. Nevertheless, as it is well to know sometimes what strangers think of matters in dispute and as the opinion of the world in general, in respect to the foundation of our proposed quarrel with England may be of some importance to us hereafter, I copy for your readers, from the London Examiner of the 17th of May last, (a liberal paper,) an extract from a recent French work entitled "*Exploration du Territories de l' Oregon, de Californie et de la Mer Vermelle executee pendant les annees* 1840, 1841, and 1842. *Par M. Duflot de Mofras, Attache a la Legation de France a Mexico.* 2 vols." The author, after a long discussion of the arguments on both sides, in which he evinces no small hostility to England concludes thus: "If we must now pronounce an "opinion on this important question, *we cannot "in spite of our sympathies with the United "States, and our profound hatred of the ambi-"tious policy of England, help acknowledging "that in this instance justice and reason are on "the side of the latter, and that England has an "absolute and exclusive right to the possession "of the disputed territory.* This sentence will "doubtless draw down upon us much violent criticism; yet it is the expression of sincere conviction "and the result not so much of our exploration of "the Oregon territory, as of the careful study and "examination of the treatise, conventions, and "documents of every kind which bear upon the "question."

☞We should like to know more of this opinion of M. de Mafras. It appears to us that it cannot refer to the *whole* of Oregon. We do not think any impartial, well-informed writer can hold that *all* Oregon belongs to Great Britain, any more than he can that it *all* belongs to the United States. It must be evident to all candid inquirers that neither nation has a clear and indisputable, title to all the territory lying between the Rocky Mountains on the East, the Pacific on the West, and the parallels 42° and 54° 40, of North latitude. Can the *Courier des Etats Unis*, or any obliging friend, inform us as to the precise extent and application of M. de Mafras's judgement above quoted.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

From the Marietta Intelligencer.

ABDUCTION OF OHIO CITIZENS.

The gentleman who kindly consented to fill the editors chair during his absence, last week, made no announcement of the late outrage committed upon 3 citizens of this county, by a body of Virginians,—for the reason, we suppose, that the reports of the matter were so contradictory that the *truth* could not be well ascertained.

What ever dispute there may be as to minor details of the offence, the following particulars are doubtless correct:

On the evening of the 9th inst. Mr. Craton Loraine, Mr. Peter M. Garner, and Mordecai Thomas, all citizens of Decatur, in this county, were seized *on the Ohio shore*, by a body of men from Virginia, taken by force, and without process of law, to Parkersburg, where they were committed to jail. On the 18th inst. they were examined before a called County Court, and committed for trial before the Supreme Court, to be held in September next—bail for their appearance having been refused. The facts that led to the abduction of these men are these:

On the evening of the 9th, six negroes, claimed as slaves of Jno. H. Harwood, living twelve miles below Parkersburg, made their escape into Ohio. Mr. H. having knowledge of their purpose, secured the services of some of his neighbors, who came over in advance of the negroes, and concealed themselves near the bank. Soon after midnight the negroes came over, and were met on the bank by Loraine, Garner, Thomas and four others, who were aiding them in the removal of their baggage from the canoe, when the three above named were seized, as above stated, and taken to Virginia, together with five of the negroes.

With the defence of these captured men, or of any others who entice slaves from Virginia, we have nothing to do. If offences are committed against the laws of Virginia, within her jurisdiction, let the offenders be legally demanded of the Governor of Ohio, the criminals removed by legal process, and the penalty of the violated law inflicted.

The claim that Virginia sets up is, that citizens of Ohio, living here, and who have never set foot on Virginia soil, are amenable to her laws! That is bad enough—too bad—so bad that a Kentucky jury upon their oaths would not, and we trust a Virginia jury *will not*, sanction it. But in this case, Ohio citizens are seized upon their own soil, and without process of law removed by people of another State from our territory by violence, under a pretence that they have committed a crime—where! Not in Virginia, but in their own State, to whose laws alone they are amenable, and where alone they can have a constitutional trial, viz: by a jury in the county where the act was done.

And will the citizens of Ohio will the authorities of the State, quietly submit to such indignities! They will merit the scorn of all men if they do. If our Laws will permit a foreign mob to seize freemen, citizens of Ohio, and violently carry them as felons into a foreign jurisdiction, let it not henceforth be said that they are made for our *protection*.

"Ah, but these were fanatics, meddling with what was none of their business—incendiaries, *negro stealers*!" Tell us not that; for if they were, and we care not what beside, the right to kidnap them confers the right to kidnap the best citizens in the State, and whoever would himself be safe must repel the principle as unjust, unholy, and full of wrong.

☞The Burlington (Iowa) Hawk-Eye contradicts the rumor, which we published last week, of the murder of a family of three or four persons, on the Des Moines, in Van Buren county, Iowa.

From the New York Tribune.

How a Tailor Collected a Debt.

A TRUE STORY.

Near the close of the last century, a Quaker knight of the shears and thimble, who exercised his avocation in Philadelphia, was imposed upon by an adroit scoundrel, who contrived to get a suit of clothes on credit, and afterwards sloped without paying for them. The Quaker was too poor to lose the debt, but like too many others of his *cloth*, he had apparently no other alternative. The account was placed on his books and soon forgotten. Some years afterwards he was examining his old records of debt and credit, profit and loss, when his attention was attracted to this account and all the circumstances attending it came fresh to mind. Suddenly an odd thought suggested itself.

"I'll try an experiment." said he to himself; "perhaps I may succeed in catching the rogue and getting my pay."

He immediately prepared an advertisement, in substance as follows, which he inserted in the Philadelphia Gazett :—"If J——C——, who was in Philadelphia about the month of———, in the year 1795, will send his address to the Editor of this paper, he will hear of something to advantage. Printers in the neigh oring States are requested to copy." The latter clause was inserted from a vague suspicion that the rogue had taken up his abode in New-York.

Having instructed the Editor not to disclose his name to the rogue if he should call, but to request the latter to leave his address, the Quaker patiently awaited the result of his experiment. In a short time he was informed by a note from the Printer that the individual alluded to in the advertisement, having arrived from New-York, might be found at a given place in the city.

The tailor lost no time in preparing a transcript of his account, not forgetting to charge interest from the time that the debt was incurred. Taking a constable with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The constable was instructed to stand off at a little distance till a signal should indicate the time for him to approach.

The Quaker now rang the bell, and, when the servant appeared, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search, that a friend wished to speak with him at the door.

The man obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker. "Perhaps thou dost not know me."

"I believe I have not had the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero

"Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes several years ago of a poor tailor and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the quaker.

"O no," said the gentleman, blushing slightly; "you must be mistaken in the person. It cannot be me that you wished to find."

"Ah! John! I know thee very well. Thou art the very man I wished to see. Thou hast on at this moment the very waistcoat that I made for thee. Thou must acknowledge it was of good stuff and well made, or it could not have lasted thee so long."

"O yes," said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to reccollect himself; "I do remember now the circumstances to which you allude. Yes, yes—I had intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Philadelphia, and you may depend on my doing so. I have come here to take possession of a large amount of property which has fallen to me by will. See! here is the advertisement which apprized me of my good fortune."

Here he handed to the Quaker a New-York paper containing a copy of the advertisement whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturbable gravity and continued—

"Yes I see thou art in luck, but as my demand is a small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comes in possession of thy large estates."

The proper signal here brought the constable into the presence of the parties. The swindler was particularly astonished at the appearance of this functionary, who immediately began to execute his part of the drama.

"What!" exclaimed the rogue in an angry tone; "you surely haven't sued me!"

"Yes, I have," replied the Quaker; "and thou shouldst be thankful that nothing worse has happened to thee."

"Come in, then," said the debtor, finding himself fairly caught; "come in, and I will pay you if I must."

The three went into the house together, and the slippery gentleman having ascertained the amount of the bill, paid it in full.

The tailor having signed the receipt, placed it in the hands of his late creditor, with feelings such as may be readily imagined. The swindler took it and for the first time glanced at the various items of which it was composed. He said nothing till he came to the last charge, which was "*for advertising*," when he broke forth—

"Hallo! what's this! '*For advertising*'! That's an odd charge in a tailor's bill. You're cheating me!"

"O no," coolly replied the Quaker; "that is all right. I have charged thee the cost of publishing the advertisement which thou just showed me."

Here the swindler uttered a horrid oath, as he demanded, "Do you mean to say that you caused the publication of that advertisement!"

"Truly I did," replied the Quaker with most provoking coolness.

You told a——lie in it," quickly retorted the rogue.

"Convince me of that," said the Quaker, and thou will find me ready to confess the fault."

"You said I should hear something to my advantage, if I would come here."

"Thou art mistaken," immediately responded the Quaker; "I only promised that thou shouldst hear of 'something to advantage'; and is it not to the advantage of a poor tailor to collect an old debt?"

"If I can catch you in the street," said the swindler with an oath and in the deepest rage, "I'll give you such a cowhiding as will not leave the breath in your body."

"Nonsense, now, said the Quaker; "if thou really intends to do any thing of that sort, we had better step out into the back yard and finish the business at once."

The rogue was completely *non-plused* by the coolness of the Quaker, and stood speechless and almost petrified,

"Now," said the tailor good-naturedly, "let me give thee a piece of advice. When next thou hast occasion to get a suit of clothes, thou had better not attempt to cheat the poor tailor, but pay him honestly, for then will thy conscience not disturb thee and thy sleep will be sweet and refreshing. Farewell!"

There is no doubt of the literal truth of this story, as we received it some time since from the lips of the Quaker himself.

Strength of Mexico.—As Mexico threatens to declare war against the United States, and probably will do so, it is a matter of some interest to know who we are to fight, their numbers, character and complexion, their experience in arms. The following is the census in each province, or district:—Aguascalientes, 69,598; Chiapas, 141,206; Chihuahua, 147,600; Daahulla, 75,340; Durango, 162,618; Guanajuato, 512,607; Jalisco, 679,311; Mexico, 1,389,520; Michoacan, 497,906; Neuvo Leon, 101,109; Neuvo Mexico, 57,026; Oajaca, 500,278; Puebla, 661,002; Queretaro, 120,560; San Luis Potosi, 321,840: Sinaloa, 147,000; Sonora, 124,000; Tobasco, 53,800; Tamaulipas, 100,068; Vera Cruz, 254,380; Yucatan, 580,948; Zacatecas, 273,575. Total, 6,982,070. Of this population of Mexico, say seven millions of people *one-seventh* are whites, the rest are Indians, half breeds and negroes. So that the entire war population of Mexico about to declare war against us may be deemed to be less than one million,—This is exultingly noticed by a locofoco paper in New York,—a cowardly spirit of triumph over a weak power wantonly injured.—*Philadelphia North American.*

The Storm at Kittanning.—We learn from Kittanning that the storm which passed here on Monday evening last was very destructive in that place and neighborhood. The Episcopal church was blown down and demolished and several houses unroofed. The iron rod which sustains the ball and vane over the court house was bent down nearly to the roof by the violence of the gale.—Many of the roads leading from Kittanning were rendered impassible by fallen timber.—

Another Outrage in Lincoln County.—On Saturday last, a *Mr. James Shelton* was shot while crossing Cuivre river, a few miles from Cap au De Gris; the ball entered his shoulder and mangled his arm in a terrible manner. He was fired upon from the bushes upon the bank of the stream, and the general opinion seemed to be that it was done by one of the regulators, as they had repeatedly threatened to take his life. Mr. S. is a brother to Pines Shelton, one of the State tobacco inspectors.

From the officers of the Boreas, which arrived last night, we learn that great excitement prevails around the scene of the outrage, and that the wounded man is not expected to survive.—*St. Louis New Era July* 21.

A Wife Murdered by her Husband.—Orrin Woodford, of West Avon, Conn., who has heretofore been considered a respectable man, and who is a farmer of some property, on Tuesday last murdered his wife in the most brutal manner. He was a pretty free user of ardent spirits but was not called an intemperate man, and on this occasion had been drinking cider immoderately. A short time before the murder, says the Hartford Courant, he had used some threatening language towards his wife, to which, when in that condition he was much addicted, and he had often been guilty of violence as well as insolence towards her. Their only child, a boy 14 years, was sent away by his father about 5 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the cattle—his parents being the only persons remaining in the house.—In his absence, On his return, about half an hour after, he met his father at the gate, who requested him not to go into the house, as he feared he had killed his mother.

The boy ran away in alarm and aroused the neighbors, who soon arrived and entered the house, where they found the body of Mrs. Woodford, horribly mangled, lying in a pool of blood on the floor. Her forehead over the left eye was beaten in apparently by three blows with the headof an axe, directly upon one place,—crushing and mangling the head in the most ghastly manner—There was also a cut as with the edge of an axe on the side of her head, above the ear. Also a cut as with a sharp knife from the corner of her mouth down the cheek, an inch or two. Also a dreadful gash in her stomach, 4½ inches long, and so deep as to let out the intestine, evidently made by a sharp knife. She was still gasping when discovered, and continued to breathe faintly for fifteen minutes. Mr. Woodford is a man of very violent temper, and at this time seems to have given way to fancied provocation, under the influence of unnatural stimulus. He made no attempt to escape, but was bound and carried before a magistrate, examined the next day, and fully committed for trial. He is about 47 years of age and his wife was about the same.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Married in fun.—The New York Tribune says: A most reprehensible joke was perpetrated by a young clergyman and some very foolish young men and women, on board the Delaware, on Monday. The victims of this serious hoax are a young gentleman and lady, scarcely at all acquainted with each other, who were *married in fun*, during the pleasure excursion, but found out on getting ashore that the voyage upon which they had embarked—promised to be longer than they had intended, being for life and death.—The gentleman behaves very gallantly on the subject, and leaves the matter entirely at the choice of the lady. If she chooses to consider herself a bride, he will accept in earnest the hand he took in sport. The lady, however, we believe, is much mortified and chagrined at the affair.

Crops in Ohio.—We gather the following encouraging facts relative to the crops in Ohio, from the Columbus *Statesman* of the 10th inst.

Clermont—Wheat crop better than it has been for the last ten years; corn very good.
Lake—About the same as last year.
Highland—Wheat, better crop than has been since 1819; corn and oats very good.
Richland—Wheat, good as last year; corn tolerable.—oats good.
Tuscarawas—Wheat about half a crop; corn and oats good.
Meigs—Wheat unusually fine; corn and oats good.
Fairfield—Wheat crop about an average; corn and oats a full crop.
Guernsey—Wheat, an average crop; corn and oats promise fair.
Hamilton—Wheat crop excellent; corn and oats good.
Warren, Butler and Preble—Reported to be similar to Hamilton.
Greene—The greatest abundance of wheat ever known before, and superior in quality; corn and oats very fine.

Beeswax.—This article is becoming quite an important item of trade. The receipts have increased very much within the past year. We know of one merchant who has purchased, during this season, $14,000 worth, principally for the New York market.—[St. Louis New Era.

From Ellsworth's Report, for 1845.

OKRA.

Washington City, Jan. 15, 1845.

Dear Sir: I take the liberty to call your attention to the cultivation of one of the most valuable of vegetables, destined at no distant day, to expel from our markets one of the most extensive articles of import, and now admitted free of duty. I mean *okra*, whose excellence in soup is universally known and acknowledged. Its ripe seeds, burned and used as coffee cannot be distinguished therefrom: and many persons of the most fastidious taste have not been able to distinguish it from the best Java. It is very easily grown. The seeds may be sown in May, in drills four feet assunder, an inch deep and 8 inches apart, and cultivated like corn or peas. It sends up a strong stalk, and yields a great abundance of seeds, and the coffee made from it is very healthy. I think it a matter of great importance, especially to the Western States and herewith send a bag of seeds for distribution. Very respectfully,

J. F. CALLAN.

Hon. H. L. Ellsworth.

Wool.—About 110,000 lbs. of wool have been purchased in this place, the present season, besides a few thousand pounds not yet delivered. There have probably been nearly 100,000 lbs. sold in Fredonia, making more than 200,000 lbs. sold for exportation from the county. The average price has probably been about 26 cents, which will show that this resource of the county for money, is alone worth more than $50,000. To this must be added the amount used at home for domestic flannel, home-made cloths, &c., which will probably amount to some 30,000 lbs. more,—showing that we have wool enough to "draw over our eyes" if we see fit to do it.—From a recent estimate it appears that about 150,000 lbs. have already been shipped for the east; since when some ten or twenty thousand have followed, leaving not far from forty thousand behind, which will soon go.—[Westfield N. Y. Messenger.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.

Potashes 3¾@4c. and small sales. Sale Beeswax at 30c. on time. Flour—Market inactive. Week's sales for export 2800 bbls. Some old stock Flour is held at $4 62½@4 12½, and fresh ground at $4 12½@4 25, of old and new wheat mixed at $4 31@4,50. Wheats $4@50c. Demand for Coffee quite animated, and prices advanced ¼c. The sales are a cargo of Maracaibo on landing at 7¾c, Rio, interior to good, at 6¾@7¾c. 1500 bags Laguayra trnage at 8¼c, and 400 bags at 7@7¼c. St. Domingo at 6¾c, all 4@6 mos. Feathers in better demand—5000 lbs sold at 32@33c. cash and time. No. 2 Mackerel $10 62½@10 75. No. 3 Soth $6,62½@6,75. No. 1 held in store at $13@13,25. Mess Shad $8,50@8,75. Bunch Raisins held at $2 35@2,37½ ℔ box. Seily Lemons $5@5,50, and Oranges $3,25 ℔ box. Sales Ginseng at 35c. cash. Iron dull and inactive. Linseed Oil 66c in casks. Provisions—Pork continues inactive at quoted rates. The stock of Bacon is unusually small, and prices have advanced ¼c ℔ lb Sales of Hams in lots at 8¼c, and extra at 9@11c. 100 casks at a price not public. 150 casks Shoulders and Sides, chiefly for other markets; Shoulders at 6¾ and Sides at 7¼c. cash. 13,000 lbs loose Sides at 7, and 5000 lbs at 7¼c. 70 casks Hams and Shoulders in packet, at 7 and 5c, for another market. We quote Hams at 8¼@11, Sides 7¼@7¾, and Shoulders 6½c ℔ lb. A sale of Dried Beef at 8½c. Lard—Sales of 250 kegs and 100 bbls. only fair Western, at 8c ℔ lb. Prime is held at 8½c. Butter is wanted. Sales at 9c in kgs. 300 kegs city packed at 11c. Cheese 6¼@7¼c. Molasses advanced 1@2c—N. O. held at 33@34c. Sales of Timothy Seed at $2@2,12½; prime Cloverseed $4,50. Sugar advanced ¼c—sales 1180 hhds N. O. at 6¼@7¼c. Demand for Wool moderate, and prices hardly sustained. Prime or Saxony 39@41c American full blood 35½@38½; ¾ do. 33½@34c; ½ do. 32@33½; ¼ do. and com. 28@31c No. 1 pulled 28@30. No. 2 do. 22@25; Merino pulled 32@35; Lambs do. 32@31c ℔ lb. Sales 60@75,000 lbs.—[Com. List.

BALTIMORE, July 26.

Sales of 3500 bags Rio Coffee at 7@7¼c. most 7½; 800 bags Laguayra 7@7¼c. Feathers the same—25@35c. No. 3 Mackerel $6 25 for old, and 7@7 25 for new. New Herrings 3,37@3,50. Demand for Howard st. Flour limited at $4,37½—from new wheat 4,50. Plenty of wheat at 80@90c. Linseed Oil 70@72c. Transaction in Beef and Pork quite limited: Mess Pork $13,25a13,50; Prime $10,50@$11; Mess Beef 10,50@$11; No. 1 $9@9,50 and Prime $7@$7,50 and firm. Demand for Bacon moderate and prices firm—the advance checked operations. Holders manifest great firmness at the following quotations, viz: Shoulders 6½@6¾ Sides 7¼@7¾ and for a prime city article holders ask ¼ cent above this rate. assorted 7¼@7¾ and Hams 7¼@8, and for small sized and prime quality 8@9 cents. In the early part of the week sales were generally made at our lower figures, but at the time of writing this, the higher is obtained. Sales of 20 hhds. Shoulders at 6¾ 21 hhds. do at 6¾; 25 hhds do part at 6¾ and balance at 7; 75 hhds. Sides at 7½; 120,000 lbs do at 7¾ and smaller parcels at 7¾; also 12 hhds do at 7¼ cents and 1000 Hams at 7¾ cents. We discontinue quotations for Baltimore cured. They have become nearly nominal, except for Hams, which are held at 9 to 10 cents. We note sales of a lot of 500, part 9 and balance 9½ cents. Lard. There have been more inquiries for Lard the past week than the preceding but sales only to a limited extent have been made. There is no change in prices, and we quote as before, viz: No 1 Western in kegs 8@8¼ and in bbls 7¼@8 cents. A sale to-day of 100 kegs at our higher figures, and 50 bbls, part at 7¾ and balance at 8 cents. Butter is dull at 7¼@10 for Western, and 10@12 cents for Glades. Nothing doing in Wool of any importance.—[American.

PITTSBURGH, JULY 30, 1845.

STATE TAX—ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

On Monday last this county paid her state tax for 1845, thus doing her full share towards maintaining the credit of the state, and saving to the county about $2000. The whole amount assessed is about $13,000. From this amount was deducted the exonerations allowed in the Burnt District, lost Taxes, &c., as well as the five per cent allowed by the state Treasurer on the amount paid in before a certain day. This left a little over $36,000, which has been paid into the State Treasury. Of this sum, only $5000 was borrowed, the rest being made up of funds in the hands of the County Treasurer.

We regret to see the manner in which the Post has spoken of the Commissioners, in reference to this matter. That paper says that "great praise is justly awarded to the two Senior Commissioners, Messrs. Cunningham and Forsyth" for having "exerted themselves to maintain the credit of the good old Commonwealth"—thus indirectly censuring Mr. Magill, the junior Commissioner.—From whatever cause this may have proceeded, it is entirely unjust. To Mr. Magill belongs the credit as much as to either of the other Commissioners. He it was who originated the plan of borrowing to make up the deficiency, and he had matured his arrangements, and ascertained he could secure the money, before he laid the matter before his colleagues; and he is now absent at Harrisburgh, to consummate the arrangement. Mr. Magill is a warm and sterling Whig, and carries his principles into practice, and this doubtless accounts for the Post's indirect censure.

The Commissioners are all, we believe, fine men, and no doubt have the interest of the county and state at heart; and we cannot think that the "two senior Commissioners" are at all pleased at their colleague being censured over their shoulders.

☞The Post of yesterday has quite a long article animadverting upon Judge Brackenridge's letter. The editor seems determined not to believe that the Judge is friendly to the Railroad, and among other reasons, gives the following:

"The fact that his *own interests* are inimical "to the Railroad measure, is one ground upon "which his fidelity to it is rendered questionable."

Will the Post give us the proof of the "fact" here paraded. We believe that Mr. Brackenridge's interests ought to lead him to advocate the terminus of the road at Pittsburgh; and he says so himself. If the Post can really show that Mr. Brackenridge's interests are "inimical to the Railroad measure," it will be a proper ground of opposition on that question. We, therefore, ask the Post to make its statement good; to give us the evidence or reasons on which the "fact" it assumes is founded.

Wm. Wirt.—The editor of the Age says:

"If it were possible that a man could entitle himself to an apotheosis by the utterance of a single sentiment, then has Wm. Wirt achieved his claim by a thought expressed in one of the letters of the British Spy: "Socrates died like a Philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God!"

Does the Age mean to say, that the inimitable description in question was a mere fancy sketch of Mr. Wirt's? If not, why is the beautiful thought eulogized, which he himself places in the mouth of the "blind preacher," attributed to that fine writer and estimable man? But is the thought or language original with either Mr. Wirt, or the hero of the story? An important question.

LATEST FROM TEXAS.

ANNEXATION RATIFIED—DEATH OF VICE PRESIDENT K. L. ANDERSON—INCURSIONS AND DEPREDATIONS OF THE INDIANS.

The brig Hope Howes, Capt. Howes, arrived at New Orleans on the 19th inst. in 40 hours from Galveston. The most important news by this arrival is that the question of Annexation has been finally settled by the Convention which settled on the 4th inst. We take the following paragraphs from the New Orleans Picayune and Courier of the 20th.

The people of Texas assembled in Convention at Austin on the 4th inst. At one o'clock of that great day, assent to the resolutions of Annexation, passed by the United States Congress, was declared by the delegates. There was but on dissenting voice—Major Bache of Galveston. He afterwards signed the ordinance.

A resolution was passed on the 7th, requesting in the name of the people of Texas, the President of the United States to send troops forthwith upon the frontier of Texas.

The Convention is composed of men of more than ordinary talent—but few of them believe in "coquetry" in national matters. Committees have had their work apportioned; perfect harmony prevails, and a sound constitution will be formed.

Gen Rusk was unanimously chosen President—he presides with dignity.

Hon. K. L. Anderson, Vice President of Texas, died at Panthorps, in Montgomery county, on his way from Washington to his residence.

The British brig Persian had arrived at Galveston from Vera Cruz. She brought despatches for the Government, and was to return as soon as she heard from Washington. It was rumored in Galveston that she was there for the purpose of learning the fate of the Mexican propositions to President Jones, and, if they were rejected, that the fleet of Mexico would be down on Galveston without delay.

Mr. Edward Bourne, a native of Coventry, England, left his residence on Clear Creek Lake in a boat, on the 3rd inst., and is supposed to have been drowned on the 4th.

The following appointments have been made by the President:

Hon. Ebenezer Allen, Secretary of State.
Hon. W. B. Ochiltree, Attorney General.
Hon. J. A. Greer, Secretary of the Treasury.

The Indians on the frontier have become very troublesome, committing murders, stealing cattle, &c., and the troops from the United States were most anxiously looked for.

A Curious Piece of Political History.—A letter from Gen. Jackson to Major Lewis has lately been extensively published, in which the old hero speaks of some one as a "traitor," "political renegade," &c., and objects to the Globe being sold to him. The name is not printed in the published copies, but seven ******* are used supposed to signify the letters of the name. Many attempts have been made to penetrate the mystery, and ascertain the name of the unfortunate individual thus savagely proscribed by the "Old Roman." The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, thus unravels the mystery:

I learn to-day from the very best authority, that Gen. Simon Cameron is the person alluded to by Gen. Jackson in his letter to Major Lewis, as a "political renegade." Gen. Cameron was at Washington at the time the *Globe* was understood to be for sale, and being himself a practical printer, fully calculated the value of the establishment, and made an offer for its purchase, which was at first partially accepted. The price he offered was larger than that for which it was subsequently sold; but a few days after the letter from General Jackson was received, and he was given to understand that he could not have the establishment, as Gen. Jackson did not approve of it. He insisted no seeing the letter—it was shown to him, and he started home in high dudgeon. Revenge was brooding in his heart, and he determined at any and every sacrifice to obtain the vote of the Legislature for U. S. Senator. Having secured the pledge of a sufficient number of democratic votes to throw the party in the minority, he contrived to have a letter addressed to him by the whig members, the reply to which it is well-known secured their votes, and safely lodged him in the possession of his desired object. Had it not been for the letter of Gen. Jackson, he would now have been in Father Ritchie's place, and Mr. Woodward, the caucus nominee for the Senate, would have been elected beyond all peradventure."

From the New York Mirror.

WILLIS'S LETTERS FROM LONDON

No. 3.

Taglioni in the Sylphide—Price of an opera ticket—Nice things about England—A useful neighbor—An exception to the general rule—Donizetti's opera of Roberto Devereux—First impressions of Rossi Caccia—Mariani—The Queen at the opera—Prince Albert—King of Belgium—Ladies of the Bedchamber—Maids of Honor—The Loyal atmosphere—The Viennese dancers—The Queen's admiration of the little magicians—What it costs beauty to stay in the world—What I missed in Taglioni.—Her last appearance upon the Stage, &c. &c.

London, July 3.

My Dear Morris.—I was taking my slow-paced walk yesterday afternoon, on the sunny side of Regent street, thinking of little except the sore iron wires not yet physicked out of my brain, when, in a shop-window I chanced to spy the placard of the opera. In large letters I read "Taglioni in the Sylphide!" If you remember my description, in "Pencillings by the Way," of the *very first performance* of this ballet, (which I had the good fortune to witness ten or twelve years ago on my first arrival in Paris,) and my enthusiastic description of Taglioni, you will easily fancy how my blood was stirred with the chance of re-seeing the enchanting picture—the same ballet with the same matchless woman as the enchantress. It was 5 o'clock, P. M.—within an hour of my prescribed bed-time—and the opera commences at eight and lasts till twelve—but I *went*. Let me make a whole letter about the evening of which I thus "did" the Doctor.

I do not often gulp very hard at the price of a thing I want, but the charge of *eight dollars* (a guinea and a half) for *a seat to see one opera*—in the habit as I am editorially of paying nothing for the same commodity—certainly made me say "ehem!" The seat I got for this little price was in the middle of the first bench behind the orchestra, in the pit—that is to say in one of the "stalls" or elbow-seats into which the first four or five benches of the pit are divided. "The pit" so called, which is separated by a bar from these privileged seats, is so uncomfortable and crowded, that in my weak condition, I could not venture it, especially with the risk of standing all the evening. So, away went the price of——many a good thing you can think of! If I had been charged for the moisture of the English climate because my hair curls tighter here than in America, I should not have felt more like scratching my head after the payment.

No one is admitted to the London opera except in full dress, but I took my cloak on my arm, fearful of the draught of cold air that comes over the warm pit when the curtain is lifted. The doorkeeper stopped me. "You cannot wear your cloak in, sir!" said he. "But I am a sick man, and require it." "Against the rule, sir!" "It is very hard that one who has a stall to himself and no one to incommode, should not be allowed to keep himself from taking cold!" "Can't be done, sir!" So saying he took off my cloak, and charged me a shilling for taking care of it! Some nice things about England!

I found myself seated between a lady in full dress and a very fine, aristocratic looking old man, whose seat

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

PITTSBURGH—JULY 31, 1845.

Democratic Antimasonic and Whig Ticket

For Assembly,
T. J. BIGHAM, of Pittsburgh.
DANIEL McCURDY, of Elizabeth.
ALEXANDER HILANDS, of Ross.
H. M. BRACKENRIDGE, of East Deer.

Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions.
JOHN YOUNG, of Robinson.

Commissioner.
JOHN McDOWELL, of Manchester.

Recorder.
SAMUEL ROSEBURGH, of Pittsburgh.

Auditor.
HUGH McCORMICK, of Moon.

Register.
P. A. MADEIRA, of Pitt.

County Treasurer.
THOMAS McKEE, of Birmingham

☞A writer in the *Ariel*, who signs himself a "Democrat," and whose Democracy is vouched for by the editor of that paper, calls upon the Whig, Liberty and Native parties in the most piteous accents to give up their party nominations, and to unite in a convention of all parties, to nominate a ticket for the Legislature. This gentleman, before he made his appeal to the other parties, should have been prepared to speak for his own. Will he vouch for the Locofoco party, that it will agree to such an arrangement; and what say the Post and Ariel! Are the editors of those papers prepared to sustain such a movement!

OUR TITLE TO OREGON.—Mr. POLK, and the editor of the Post, have decided that our claim to Oregon is so clear and just, that it cannot reasonably be disputed. The National Intelligencer, lately, in a long article, carefully reviews the ground of our title, drawing its facts from the book of Mr. GREENHOW, (an American work, copies of which were furnished to Congress by law,) and comes to the following conclusion:

"Meantime, what we have already drawn from Mr. Greenhow to present to our readers, must, it strikes us, suggest to every thinking man the idea that the question at large is a much more thorny one, than gentlemen on either side thought, who had only, like the knights quarrelling about the color of a shield, seen its opposite faces, or, like the travellers disputing about the hue of the chameleon, viewed it in a particular state of color."

There are some people whose motto is, "Our country, right or wrong"---but we saw lately somewhere an improvement on the sentiment which we liked better---"Our country---if wrong make her right." "Our country"---in its interests, its honor, its glory, and its permanency, should be the first sentiment in every American patriot's heart. But we cannot see how the honor or glory of a country can be advanced, or even maintained, by contending for what we have not an indubitable claim to,---while her interests must certainly suffer. Oregon is hardly worth fighting for, North of the Columbia, even if our title is good; what folly then to fight for it with a defective title.---True, if our title is made clear, our honor calls upon us to defend it; but this is the very point we wish to see clearly made out, before we submit the cause to the arbitration of the God of battles. It is a dreadful alternative for men to cut each other's throats, when they go to battle with an abiding and firm impression that justice is on their side; it is horrible to battle on the side of injustice. The great incentives to national heroism, to deeds of noble daring, and to stern self-sacrifices, are wanting. If we must fight Great Britain, let us have a just cause, one that will satisfy the moral sense of the nation. If such occasion does not arise,---and Heaven grant it never may---let us cultivate the lovelier arts of peace.

OREGON, about which so much is said now-a-days, and for which we are likely to take a game at war with John Bull, seems to be in poor repute with some of our cotemporaries of the press. In looking over our exchanges yesterday, we were interested in an article in the New York Tribune, which described Oregon as a miserably poor country, incomparably inferior to the great part of the United States. California, the editor said, was a tolerable country, but not a whit better than thousands upon thousands of acres in the United States—but Oregon was not equal to the barren hills of New Hampshire.

Picking up the Louisville Journal, a few moments after, we discovered an article of the same tenor. Speaking of the rumor that the Mormons were talking of pulling up stakes in Illinois, and taking up their line of march for California, the editor recommends that they choose Oregon, as they would not so soon be likely to be elbowed by the people of the world, as in California. Oregon is much better adapted to them. They deserve to suffer a good deal in the flesh for their numberless rascalities, and Oregon is a first rate country to do penance in. There they would have room enough, and could cut up just as many antics as they please without disgusting anybody.

The Oregon emigrants are all dropping down to California, and in the lapse of a few years it will be occupied by hosts of people quite as tumultuary as those with whom they have hitherto had so many difficulties. In Oregon, says, Prentice, they will never be interfered with. "They can squat down on, any beautiful valley, verdant with prickly pear and wormwood, and there no one in human shape will be likely to visit them. Oregon seems to have been made expressly for the Mormons and the Mormons for Oregon. There, under the snow-clad cliffs of the everlasting mountains, they can dwell in security and peace, and neither white man, red savage, nor wild beast will ever intrude on them."

These views of Oregon are in exact accordance with information we derived from a long conversation with a very intelligent gentleman who dwelt some time in that country.

WINTERING CATTLE.---The Painsville Telegraph says that the scarcity of hay has induced some of the farmers of Lake county, to make provision for wintering their cattle in the far west. They are forming clubs and sending forward men to secure the grass that grows in great abundance, and free to all on the prairies; and in the fall the cattle will be driven out to be kept through the winter and returned again in the spring. We learn that in some parts of Geauga county the same plan is being adopted. Something of the sort will be necessary to save cattle from starvation, as the fodder will be insufficient to winter the stock after all that are suitable for the Eastern market are driven off.

☞The Cincinnati Chronicle, speaking of the Virginia Kidnapping case, asks some pertinent questions:

"Virginia has a right to make what acts she pleases crimes, and so has Ohio. But will the *Parkersburg Gazette* inform us on what principle it is proposed to try citizens of Ohio by Virginia laws? Will it inform us what makes the arrest on the Ohio shore any thing but false imprisonment! If Ohio should, in retaliation, make slaveholders criminals, and send those who land on her shores to the penitentiary, will it inform us what they will think of that in Virginia!

MACDONALD'S CHARGE AT WAGRAM.

The following description of Macdonald's charge at Wagram, the success of which decided the fate of Napoleon and Europe for years, is from a sketch of Marshall Macdonald in the July number of the American Review:

But it is at Wagram we are to look for Macdonald's greatest deed. We never think of that terrific battle without feelings of the profoundest wonder at his desperate charge, that then and there saved Napoleon and the empire. The battle of Aspen had proved disastrous to the French. The utmost efforts of Napoleon could not wring the victory from the hands of the Austrians. Massena had stood under a tree while the boughs were crashing with cannon balls over head, and fought as never even *he* fought before. The brave Lannes had been mangled by a cannon shot, and died while the victorious guns of the enemy were still playing on his heroic, but flying column, and the fragments of the magnificent army that had in the morning moved from the banks of the Danube in all the confidence of victory, at nightfall were crowded and packed in the little island of Lobau. Rejecting the counsel of his officers, Bonaparte resolved to make a stand here and wait for his reinforcements to come up. Nowhere does his exhaustless genius show itself as in this critical period of life. He revived the drooping spirits of his soldiers by presents from his own hands, he visited in person in the hospitals, while the most gigantic plans at the same time, strung his vast energies to their utmost tension. From the latter part of May to the first of July, he had remained cooped up in this little island, but not inactive.—He had done every thing that could be done on the spot, while orders had been sent to the different armies to hasten to his relief.

At two o'clock in the afternoon on the second of July, the reinforcements began to pour in, and never was there such an exhibition of skill and promptitude with which orders had been issued and carried out. At two o'clock in the afternoon, the different armies from all quarters first began to come in, and before the next night they had all arrived. First with music and streaming banners appeared the columns of Bernadotte, hastening from the banks of the Elbe, carrying joy to the desponding hearts of Napoleon's army. They had hardly reached the field before the stirring notes of the bugle, and the roll of the drums in another quarter, announced the approach of Vandamme from the provinces on the Rhine. Wrede came next from the banks of the Lech with his strong Bavarians, while the morning sun shone on Macdonald's victorious troops, rushing down from Illyria and the Alpine summits, to save Bonaparte and the Empire. As the bold Scotchman reined his steed up beside Napoleon, and pointed back to the advancing columns, he little thought that two days after the fate of Europe was to turn on his single will. Scarcely were his troops arranged in their appointed place, before the brave Marmont appeared with glistening bayonets and waving plumes from the borders of Dalmatia. Like an exhaustless stream, the magnificent columns kept pouring in that little isle, while, to crown the whole, Eugene came with his veterans from the plains of Hungary. In two days they had all assembled, and on the evening of the 4th of July, Napoleon glanced with an exultant eye over a hundred and eighty thousand warriors crowded and packed into the small space of two miles and a half in breadth, and a mile and a half in length. Congratulations were exchanged by soldiers who last saw each other on some glorious battle field, and universal joy and hope spread through the dense columns that almost touched each other.

Bridges had been constructed to fling across the channel, and during the 5th were brought out from their places of concealment and dragged to the bank. In ten minutes one was across and fastened at both ends. In a little longer time two others were thrown over and made firm on the opposite shore. Bonaparte was there, walking backwards and forwards in the mud, cheering on the men, and accelerating the work which was driven with such rapidity, that by three o'clock in the morning six bridges were finished, and filled with the marching columns. Bonaparte had constructed two bridges lower down the river, as if he intended to cross there, in order to distract the enemy from the real point of danger. On these the Austrians kept up an incessant fire of artillery, which was answered by the French from the island with a hundred cannon, lighting up the darkness of the night with their incessant blaze. The village of Enzendorf was set on fire, and burned with terrific fierceness, for a tempest arose, as if in harmony with the scene, and blew the flames into ten-fold fury. Dark clouds swept the midnight heavens as if gathering for a contest among themselves—the artillery of heaven was heard above the roar of cannon, and the bright lightnings that ever and anon rent the gloom, blent in with the incessant flashes below, while blazing booms traversing the sky in every direction, wove their fiery net-work over the heavens, making the night wild and awful as the last day of time.

In the midst of this scene of terror Napoleon remained unmoved, heedless alike of the storm of the elements and the storm of the artillery; and though the winds shrieked around him, and the dark Danube rolled its turbid flood at his feet, his eye watched only the movements of his rapid columns over the bridges, while his sharp quick voice gave redoubled energy to every effort.

The time, the scene, the mighty result at stake, all harmonised with his stern and tempestuous nature. His perceptions became quicker---his will firmer, and his confidence of success firmer. By six o'clock in the morning, a hundred and fifty thousand infantry and thirty thousand cavalry stood in battle array on the shores of the Danube, from whence a month before the Austrians had driven the army in affright. The clouds had vanished with night, and when the glorious sun arose over the hill tops, his beams glanced over a countless array of helmets, and nearly three hundred thousand bayonets glittered in his light. It was a glorious spectacle; those two mighty armies standing in the early sunlight amid the green fields, while the air fairly sparkled with the flashing steel that rose like a forest above their heads. Nothing could exceed the surprise of the Austrians when they saw the French legions across the river, and ready for battle. That bright scene was to see the fate of Europe settled for the next four years, and that glorious summer's sun as it rolled over the heavens, was to look down on one of the most terrific battles the world ever saw.

We do not design to describe the movements of the two armies, nor the varied success during the day. Bonaparte at the outset had his columns—converged to a point—resting on one end of the Danube, and radiating off into the field like the spokes of a wheel. The Austrians, on the contrary, stood in a vast semi-circle, as if about to enclose and swallow up their enemy.---Macdonald's division was among the first brought into the engagement, and bravely held its ground during the day. When night closed the scene of strife, the Austrians had gained on the French. They, nevertheless, sounded a retreat, while the exhausted army of Napoleon lay down on the field of blood to sleep. Early in the morning, the Austrians, taking advantage of their success the day before, commenced the attack, and the thunder of their guns at daylight brought Napoleon to his saddle. The field was again alive with charging squadrons, and covered with the smoke of battle. From daylight till nearly noon had the conflict raged without a moment's cessation.

Every where, except against the Austrian's left, the French were defeated. From the steeples of Vienna, the multitude gazed on the progress of the doubtful fight, till they heard the cheers of their countrymen above the roar of battle, driving the flying enemy before them, when they shouted in joy, and believed the victory gained. But Napoleon galloped, and restoring order in the disordered lines, ordered Davoust to make a circuit, and ascending the plateau of Wagram, carry Neusiedel. While waiting the result of this movement, on the success of which depended all his future operations, the French lines under Napoleon's immediate charge were exposed to a most terrific fire from the enemy's artillery, which tore them into fragments. Unable to advance, and too distant to return the fire, the were compelled to stand as idle spectators and see the cannon shot plough through them.

Whole battallions, driven frantic by this inaction in the midst of such a dreadful fire, broke and fled. But every thing depended on the infantry holding firmly their position till the effect of Davoust's assault was seen. Yet nothing but Napoleon's heroic bravery kept them steady.—Mounted on his milk white charger, Euphrates, given him by the king of Persia, he slowly rode backward and forward before the lines, while the cannon balls whistled and rattled like hail-stones about him—casting ever and anon anxious looks towards the spot where Davoust was expected to appear with his fifty thousand brave followers.—For a whole hour he thus rode in front of his men, and though they expected every moment to see him shattered by a cannon ball, he moved unscathed amid the storm. At length Davoust was seen charging like fire over the plateau Wagram, and finally appear with his cannon on the farther side of Neuisiedel. In a moment the plateau was covered with smoke as he opened his cannon on the exposed ranks of the enemy. A smile lighted up Napolean's countenance, and the brow that had been knit like iron during the terrific strife of the two hours before, as word was constantly brought him of his successive losses, and the steady progress of the Austrians, cleared up—and he ordered Macdonald with eight battallions, to march straight on the enemy's centre, and pierce it. This formed the crisis of the battle, and no sooner did the Archduke see the movement of this terrible column of eight battalions, composed of sixteen thousand men, upon his centre, than he knew that the hour of Europe's destiny and his own army had come. He immediately doubled the lines at the threatened point, and brought up the reserve cavalry, while two hundred cannon were wheeled around the spot on which such destinies hung, and opened a terrific fire on the approaching column.

Macdonald immediately ordered a hundred cannon to precede him, and answer the Austrian batteries, that swept every inch of ground like a storm of sleet. The cannoniers mounted their horses and starting on a rapid trot with their hundred pieces, approached to within a half cannon shot, and opened a destructive fire on the enemy's ranks. With this battery at its head, belching forth fire like some huge monster, the mighty column steadily advanced.—The Austrians fell back and closed in on each other, knowing that the final struggle had come. At this crisis of the battle, nothing could exceed the sublimity and terror of the scene. The whole interest of the armies was concentrated here, where the incessant and rapid roll of cannon told how desperate was the conflict. Still Macdonald slowly advanced, though his numbers were diminishing and the fierce batterry at its head was gradually becoming silent.—Enveloped in the awful fire of its antagonist, the guns had one by one been dismounted, and at the distance of a mile and a half from the spot where he had started on his awful mission, Macdonald found himself without a protecting battery, and the centre still unbroken. Marching over the wreck of his cannon, and pushing the naked head of his column into the open field and into the devouring cross fire of the Austrian artillery, he began to advance. The destruction then became awful. At every discharge the head of that column disappeared, as if it sank into the earth, while the outer ranks on either side melted away like snow wreaths on the river's brink. No pen can describe the intense anxiety with which Napoleon watched its progress. On just such a charge rested his empire at Waterloo and in its failure his doom was sealed. But all the lion in Macdonald's nature was roused, and he had fully resolved to execute the awful task given him, or fall in the field. Still he towered unhurt amid his falling guard, and with his eye fixed steadily on the enemy's centre, continued to advance.

At the close and fierce discharges of these cross batteries on its mangled head, that column would sometimes stop and stagger back, like a strong ship when smitten by a wave. The next moment the drums would beat their hurried charge, and the calm, steady voice of Macdonald ring back through his exhausted ranks, nerving them to the desperate valor that filled his own spirit.—Never before was such a charge made, and it seemed at every moment that the torn and mangled column must break and fly. The Austrian cannon are gradually wheeled around till they stretch away in parallel lines on each side of this band of heroes, and hurl an incessant tempest of lead against their bosoms. But the stern warriors close and fill up the frightful gaps made at every discharge, and still press on.

Macdonald has communicated his own settled purpose to conquer or to die to his devoted followers. There is no excitement—no enthusiasm such as Murat was wont to infuse into his men when making one of his desperate charges of cavalry. No cries of "*Vive l'Empereur*" are heard along the lines; but in their place is an unalterable resolution that nothing but annihilation can shake. The eyes of the army and the world are on them, and they carry Napoleon's fate as they go. But human strength has its limits, and human effort the spot where it ceases forever. No living man could have carried that column to where it stands but the iron-hearted hero at its head. But now he halts and casts his eye over his little surviving band that stands all alone in the midst of the enemy. He looks back on his path, and as far as the eye can reach, he sees the course of his column by the black, swarth of dead men that stretches like a huge serpent over the plain.

Out of the *sixteen thousand men with which he started but fifteen hundred are left beside him. Ten out of every eleven have fallen*, and here at length the tired hero pauses, and surveys with a stern and anxious eye his few remaining followers. The heart of Bonaparte stops beating at the sight, and well it may, for his throne is where Macdonald stands. He bears the Empire on his single brave heart—*he is the* EMPIRE.—Shall he turn at last, and sound the retreat? The Empire totters on the ensanguined field, for, like a speck in the distance, Macdonald is seen still to pause, while the cannon are piling the dead in heaps around him. "Will he turn at last!" is the secret and agonizing question Napoleon puts to himself;—"must my throne go down!" No! he is worthy of the mighty trust committed to him. The Empire stands or falls with him, but shall stand while *he* stands. Looking away to where his Emperor sits, he sees a movement as if aid were at hand. "Onward," breaks from his iron lips. The roll of drums and the pealing of trumpets answer the volley that smites that exhausted column, and the next moment it is seen piercing the Austrian centre. The day is won---the Empire saved---and the whole Austrian army is in full retreat.

Such was the awful battle of Wagram, and such the charge of Macdonald. We know of nothing equal to it except Ney's charge at Waterloo, and that was not equal, for it failed.

OFFICIAL DESPATCH—ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.—We received last evening, says the Baltimore Patriot of Tuesday, an extra from the office of the Washington Union, containing a despatch from Major Donelson, with the official papers relative to annexation, with the news of the action of the convention as published yesterday from the Picayune. The official papers consist of the resolutions as accepted and signed by the convention, enclosed to Major Donelson, by the President, the Hon. Thos. G. Rusk, to which the following reply was made by the American Charge:

LEGATION OF THE U. S,
AUSTIN, TEXAS, July 6, 1845.

SIR: The undersigned, charge d'affairs of the U. States, has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 5th inst. transmitting a certified copy of the ordinance adopted by the convention of Texas, accepting the proposals, conditions, and guarantees contained in the first and second sections of the joint resolution of the Congress of the United States for the admission of Texas as a State of the Union.

This ordinance shall be immediately forwarded by a special message to the President of the United States, who will receive it with the gratification its dignity and importance are so well calculated to produce in every patriotic heart. Texas has thus manifested to the world, with a unanimity unparallelled in the disposition of a debated political question, her preference of an association with the republican States composing the federal Union, over all the advantages, real or imaginary, that were held out to her as a separate nation. With a discrimination quickened by her contact with foreign influences, she has learned in the battle fields, and in her civil experience, the necessity of union among the votaries of freedom; and in voluntarily agreeing to take her place hereafter as a sovereign member of the American confederacy, she has paid a tribute to the cause of popular government, which will command the admiration of the world.

From the date of this ordinance, Texas will have acquired a right to the protection of the U. States; and the undersigned is happy to inform you that the President of the U. States has taken steps to afford this protection in the most effective manner against future Mexican and Indian invasion.

That the deliberations of the convention, thus far distinguished by calmness and prudence, may produce a constitution for Texas, as perfect as her trials in the achievement of her independence and liberty have been great and triumphant, is the sincere hope of both government and people of the United States: to the expression which, the undersigned begs leave to add the satisfaction with which he subscribes himself; with sentiments of great regard for yourself, and the honorable body over which you preside, your very obedient servant,

A. J. DONELSON.

To the Hon. THOS. J. RUSK.

FIRES.---The hollow ware foundry of Messrs. Savery and Son, at Harminus, near Jersey City, was desiroyed by fire on Saturday morning, together with four dwellings adjoining. Loss about $10,000, insured.

The Chemical Works in New York, owned by Mr. Bowring, were consumed by fire on Saturday morning. Loss $1200; no insurance.

TEXAS MONEY.---The New Orleans Picayune of the 20th inst. says: "There was some business doing in Texas money the fore part of the week, at rather an advance on former rates, but there has been nothing doing during the last three days that we could hear of. We quote Red Back notes 12¼ to 13⅓; Interest notes 14 to 15; 8 per cent Bonds 21 to 22; 10 per cent Bonds 23 to 24 cents on the dollar.

APPLE JELLY.—Slice thirteen large apples very thin, without paring them; then cover them with water, boil and strain them: to the juice add a pound of sugar and as much lemon juice as your taste may direct. Clarify it with eggs, and boil it to a jelly. It is an exceedingly delicate, palatable and beautiful dish, fit to grace any wedding table, the writer having partaken of it on such an occasion, the house keeper forming the centre of attraction at the time.

IN the District Court for the County of Allegheny, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, at April Term, 1845, No. 145. Vend. Ex.

John M. Davis, for use of John Sarber, vs. Henry Baxter's Exec's. with notice to heirs of said Henry Baxter, decd } Vend. Ex No 145, April 1845.

And now to wit, July 28, 1845: On motion of Mr. Shaler, the Court appoint E. B. Todd, Esq. auditor to distribute the proceeds of sale in this case.

From the Record. GEO. R. RIDDLE, Prothy.

All persons interested will please to take notice, that the above named and for will attend for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in the Court House, on Monday the 25th of August, 1845, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

aul-w3t E B TODD.

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for a Charter for the "Allegheny Saving Fund Company," now in operation and located, and to be located in the City of Allegheny, County of Allegheny. The specific object of the institution is to create capital by the saving of small deposits, and loaning the same on interest. The amount of capital to be $100,000. aul w8m

(Harrisburgh Tel. copy and charge Company.)

NOTICE.

THE "Allegheny Saving Fund Company" having increased the number of shares in said Company, persons wishing stock will please call at the office in Ohio street, Allegheny City. jy31 d2w3wstd

A NET FOR MUSQUITO BARS.
A FURTHER supply of blue, green and white just rec'd by W R MURPHY,
jy31 N. E cor of 4th and Market sts

NEW STYLE PRINTS.
W. R MURPHY has just opened a great variety of new and handsome style prints, from 10 to 31 cts. jy31

DRESS GINGHAMS.
W. R. MURPHY invites the attention of the ladies and other purchasers to the splendid assortment of Ginghams just rec'd, of recent importation, and new and rich styles. jy31

SECOND MOURNING GINGHAMS.
W. R MURPHY, N. E corner of 4th and Market sts. has just opened a lot of superior plaid and striped mourning ginghams. jy31

STRAY COW.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber in Ohio township, Allegheny county, on the 5th of July, a light brindle muley cow, nearly all yellow, three white legs, the left fore-leg brindle, a small white spot on the forehead, and two white spots on the back. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law. [aul-w3t*] JOHN MEANS.

COW LOST.

STRAYED from the subscriber on Thursday, 17th inst. a fresh cow, nearly all yellow, with a white spot on her forehead and on her flank, and some white probably on her legs. She had a small lump on the inside of her thigh, and I think the mark of a horn on her hip. She is about seven years old and in tolerable order. Any person giving information where she may be found, will be suitably rewarded by applying at my residence in Allegheny City, opposite Rev. Dr. Pressley's, or at my store on Liberty st. Pittsburgh.

jy29-w3t R. H. KING.

OREGON—Map of the Oregon Territory by the U. S. Ex. Ex. Charles Wilkes, Esq. Commander, with a map of the Columbia River, reduced from a survey taken by the U. S. Ex. Ex. Price $1 00. For sale at the book and paper store of

INGRAM, ELLIOTT & Co.
jy29 Market st. near the Diamond.

FRESH FRUIT—6 bxs Sicily Lemons;
4 do Messina Oranges;
just rec'd and for sale by J D WILLIAMS,
jy28 corner 5th and Wood sts.

SUGARS—5 hhds extra fair N. O. Sugar;
2 bxs double refined loaf do;
4 bbls crushed and pulverized do;
2 " small loaf do.
in store and for sale by [jy28] J D WILLIAMS.

FISH—10 bbls No 1 Balt Herring;
10 do do do Shad;
10 do No 3 Mackerel;
15 do Nos 1 and 3 do;
20 bxs Lubec scaled Herring; rec'd and for sale by [jy28] J D WILLIAMS.

SUNDRIES—30 doz super or Corn Brooms;
10 bbls Copperas;
20 do Scorehings;
25 bxs Tobacco Snap;
2000 lbs W. R. Cheese;
Also Goshen and Sapsago Cheese; in store and for sale by [jy28] J D WILLIAMS.

NEW VENITIAN CARPETS—The subscriber would invite the attention of persons furnishing or re-fitting their houses, with Carpets, to his stock of Western manufacture of Venitian Carpets, which he warrants superior to and cheaper than any Eastern manufactory. No. 110 Wood st, corner of 5th.

jy28 W. McCLINTOCK.

BUNTING FOR FLAGS.
RECEIVED by the subscriber, a lot of scarlet, blue and white bunting for flags.
W. McCLINTOCK, Carpet Warehouse,
jy10 corner Wood and 5th sts.

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS—R D THOMPSON would inform his friends and the public, that he still continues to keep on hand a good assortment of all kinds of Carpets and Oil Cloths, which he will sell at small advance on eastern cost, at No. 110 Market st.

jy8

SELLING OFF CHEAP.—The subscriber would inform the public that as the season has advanced, he will sell at cost the remainder of his stock of the following goods, viz:—Lawns, Barages, Balzarines, Bonnets, Barage Shawls, Scarfs, &c.

R D THOMPSON,
jy8 No. 110 Market st.

TABLE COVERS—R D THOMPSON has on hand a good assortment of Table Covers, among which may be found Englessed and Printed Woollen, Worsted and Linen Fig'd Oil Cloth, &c. &c. Call and see them at No 110 Market st. jy19

MUSQUITO BARS—10 yds long and 2 wide rec'd and for sale by R D THOMPSON,
jy19 No 110 Market st.

HERVEYS MEDITATIONS—A new and beautifully illustrated edition, to which is prefixed the life of the Author.

Also, Poems by Felicia Hemans, with an essay on her genius by H. T. Tuckerman edited by Rufus W. Griswold. A new and illustrated ed. just rec'd and for sale by INGRAM, ELLIOTT & Co.
jy19 Market st. near the Diamond.

DODDRIGES FAMILY EXPOSITOR.—The Family Expositor, or a paraphrase and version of the New Testament, with critical notes and practical improvement to each section, by Philip Doddridge, D. D.

For sale by JOHNSTON & STOCKTON,
jy22 No 44 Market st.

FARM FOR SALE.

ONE hundred and fifty acres of good land for sale in Butler county, 19 miles from Pittsburgh, situated on the old Harmony road adjoining the farms of Mr. Garvin and Mr. Graham, with a good hewed log house and barn, two small orchards, with several springs of excellent water, about 75 acres cleared and under fence. For terms apply to JOSEPH MARLATT, 54 Penn street, or to THOS. FARLEY, Allegheny City, or to JACOB MARLATT, on the premises. jc7-d&wtf

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL.
THE subscriber will pay cash for clean washed Wool delivered at his residence, corner of Cherry Alley and Water street.
je14 d&w JAMES J. GRAY.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

PITTSBURGH BOARD OF TRADE.

COMMITTEE FOR JULY, 1845.

J. SNIPTON ..... JOHN SHEA ..... ROBERT BELL.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1845.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Ashes—₱ lb.
Pots ..... 3 @3½
Pearls ..... 4@4½
Scorehings ..... @3
Saleratus ..... 4@4½

Ale—₱ bbl.
XX Ale ..... 8.00@9.0
Common ..... 7.00@7.50

Axles—₱ lb.
Axles ..... 8 @9

Beans—₱ bushel.
Common ..... @ 87
Small white ..... 1.00@1.25

Bristles—₱ lb
American ..... 33 @40

Batting—₱ lb.
Superior ..... @ 9
Common ..... @ 7

Buckets—machine—₱ dozen.
Large size ..... 2.12½@2.25
Small size ..... @ —

Beeswax—₱ lb.
Yellow ..... 25 @27

Blooms—₱ ton.
Blooms ..... 60.00@70.00

Brooms—₱ dozen.
Merchantable ..... 1.25@1.87½
Shaker ..... 2.00@2.25

Barks—₱ cord
Chestnut Oak ..... 1.12½@1.25
Black Oak ..... @3.00
Hemlock ..... 2.50@3.00

Coal—₱ bushel.
At the river ..... @ —
From wagon ..... @ —

Cotton—₱ lb.
Tennessee & Alabama ..... 4 @ 7¼

Chocolate—₱ lb.
Number 1 ..... 10 @11
Cocoa, prepared ..... @22

Candles—₱ lb.
City dipped ..... @ 8
Pittsburgh Star ..... 20 @ —
Cincinnati do ..... @ 9
Sperm, best brands ..... @ 33
Do inferior ..... @ 30

Cotton Yarns—
Short reel—₱ lb.
No 5 to 10 ..... @15
" 11 to 13 ..... 15½@16
" 14 ..... @17
Increasing ½@1c. ₱ lb to No. 24.
Long reel—₱ dozen.
No 5 to 9 ..... @ 75
" 10 ..... @ 90
" 700 ..... @ 90
" 800 900, 1000—1.00@1.10

Coverlet Yarn, lb ..... @24
Carpet Chain ..... @20
Cotton Twine ..... @33
Candle Wick ..... @15

Coffee—₱ lb.
Java, old white ..... 11½@12
St. Domingo ..... @ —
Laguayra ..... @ —
Rio ..... 7 @ 7½
Havana ..... @ —

Copper—₱ lb.
Braziers' ..... @30
Sheathing ..... @30
Bolt ..... @45
Old ..... 16 @18

Cordage—₱ lb coil ₱ lb
Manilla ..... @10
White Rope ..... @10
Tarred ..... @ 9
Pack'g yarn, fine ..... @ 9
" com'n ..... @ 8

Hemp Bed Cords—₱ doz.
10 yd 6 the'd ..... @3.00
20@30 do do ..... 1.50@2.25
Plough Lines ..... @ 75

Manilla Bed Cords—₱ doz.
10 yd 6 the'd ..... @3.00
20@30 do do ..... 1.50@2.25
Plough Lines ..... @ 75

Castings, Foundry, ₱ lb., net.
Mill work and machinery generally made to order ..... @3
Reveral gearnge do ..... @3
Light machinery do ..... @4
Heavy Rolling mill cast'gs do ..... @2½
Cranks and gudgeons under 10 in ..... @3
Over 10 in ..... @2
Grate Bars ..... @2½
Hollow-ware assort'd ..... @3½
Sad Irons ..... @3
Counter weights ..... @50
Dog Irons ..... @2½
Patent and Hatters' Irons ..... @6
[10 ₱ cent. off the following articles for cash.]
Wagon boxes ..... @3
Dearborn " ₱ set ..... @50
Tea kettles doz. ..... 7.50@8.00
Waffle Irons ..... 10.00@12.0
Grates, 24 inch plain straight bar ..... @ 2.2
24 in. bow front ..... @ 2.25
(add or diminish 12½ cts. per inch for larger or smaller sizes.)

Domestics—₱ yard.
Brown Cottons—
Appleton, A ..... @ 7½
" Sheeting, Nashua, Appleton, A ..... @ 7½
Lonsdale ..... @ 8
Lonsdale & Brunswick ..... @ 8
Pittsburgh ..... @ 7½
Light ..... @ 6
4-4 light ..... 5½@ 6
Waltham fine ..... @ 9
Bleached ..... @ 9
3-4 do Long cloths ..... 7 @8½
Tick, ings ..... @11
33 Scroz ..... @11
Rochester ..... @11
4-4 West Brunch ..... 10½@11½
Somerset, &c ..... 18 @19

Drills—
Town Boot, Suffolk ..... 9 @9½
Bleached do ..... 10½@11
Prints—
Hampton ..... 5½@ 9½
Good style Madder colors ..... @ 8
Merrimack & Fall River Blue ..... 10 @12

Drugs—By package.
Aloes ..... 15 @17
Alum ..... @ 3½
Asafœtida ..... 20 @25
Arrow Root ..... @10
Aquafortis ..... @11
Borax, refined ..... 19 @25
Balsam, Peru ..... 2.00@2.25
Do Copavia ..... 30 @35
Brimstone ..... 4 @ 5
Camphor, refined ..... 55 @65
Chl. ride Lime, cask ..... @ 9
Cochineal ..... @55
Cream Tartar ..... @
Copperas ..... 1½@ 2½
Glauber Salts ..... 2 @3½
Gal's ..... 20 @25
Gum Arabic ..... @
" Copal ..... @
" Tragacanth ..... @
" Sheline ..... @
" Mastic ..... @
Ipecac ..... @
Jalap, powdered ..... @
Lit arge ..... @
Liquorice Root ..... @
Liquorice Ball ..... @
Lac Dye ..... @
Magnesia, Carb ..... @
Manna, Flake ..... @
Madder, Umbro ..... @
Madder, Common ..... @
Myrrh, Turkey ..... @
Oil, Vitriol ..... @
" Castor ..... @
" Cassia ..... @
" Cloves ..... @
" Lemon ..... @
" Peppermint ..... @
Opium, Turkey ..... @
Quina ..... @
Rhubarb, root ..... @
Sal Ammoni ..... @
Sal Soda ..... @
Senna ..... @
Tartaric Acid ..... @
Vitriol, Blue ..... @

Dye Wood—₱ lb.
Camwood ..... @
Fustic ..... @
Logwood, chipped ..... @

Elptic Springs—₱ lb.
Polished ..... @

Feathers—₱ lb.
Kentucky ..... @
Ohio & Penn'a ..... @

Fruit—
Almonds, shell'd ..... @
Soft ..... @
Hard ..... @
Currants, Zante ..... @
Filberts ..... @
Figs, Turkey ..... @
Malaga ..... @
Raisins, Muscat ..... @
Bunch ..... @
Bloom ..... @
Cranberries, bush. none
Lemons Sicily, bx ..... @
Oranges do ..... @
Peaches dry, lb ..... @
Apples dry ..... @
Apples green, bbl ..... @

Fire Brick—₱ M.
Fire brick ..... @

Freights—₱ 100 lbs.
Eastern.
Philadelphia & Baltimore *via* Canal.
Flour, ₱ bbl ..... @
Pork, Bacon, Tobacco, Lard, Cotton, Butter, Lc ½, Tallow, &c ..... @
Feathers ..... @
Fur & Peltries ..... @
Wool ..... @
Rags ..... @
Ashes ..... @
Oil of all kinds ..... @
Northern.
To Detroit, heavy ..... @
To Cleveland, " ..... @
Western.
via the River.
To Cincinnati ..... @
" Louisville ..... @
" St. Louis ..... @

Flour—₱ bbl.
Extra brands ..... @
Superfine ..... @
Scratched ..... @
Fine ..... @
Rye Flour ..... @
" hf. bbls @
Buckwheat ..... @
" bbls @

Feed—₱ bushel.
Bran ..... @12½
Shorts ..... @

Fish—₱ bbl.
Mackerel, No. 1 ..... @
No 1 hf-bbls ..... @
No 2 ..... @
No 2 hf-bbls ..... @
No 3 ..... @
No 1 kits ..... @
Herring, No. 1 ..... @
No 2 ..... @
Salmon, No. 1 ..... @
No 2 ..... @
Shad ..... @
Cod, ₱ lb ..... @

Glass
Black Bottles.
Quart ₱ gross ..... @
Pint, do ..... @
Madeira wine, 5-8
6 to gallon ..... @
Claret, ₱ gross ..... @
Window Glass—₱ box—
City brands.
8x10 ..... @
10x12 ..... @
12x18 ..... @
Patent do., 10x14 to 16x24 ..... @
Country brands.
8x10 ..... @
10x12 ..... @

Gunpowder—₱ keg.
FFG ..... @
Eagle, 6½ lbs ..... @
Do, dozen 1 lb canisters ..... @
FFD ..... @
Eagle do in papers ..... @
Rock powder ..... @

Grain—₱ bushel.
Wheat ..... @
Rye ..... @
Oats ..... @
Corn ..... @
Barley ..... @
Glue—₱ lb.
Potash, common ..... @12½

Ginseng—₱ lb.
Ginseng ..... @

Hay—₱ ton of 2000 lbs
Timothy ..... @
Clover ..... @
Straw, 100 bdls. ..... @

Hides—₱ lb.
Missouri ..... @
Spanish ..... @
Do salted ..... @
Do kips ₱ skin ..... @
Green ..... @

Hemp—₱ lb.
Missouri & Ky ..... @
Manilla ..... @

Hops—₱ lb
First sort '44 ..... @—

Indigo—by package.
Bengal, lb ..... @
Spanish ..... @
Manilla ..... @

Lead—₱ lb.
Missouri Pig ..... @
Bar ..... @
Common sizes Pipe ..... @
Sheet ..... @

Leather—₱ lb.
Sole Baltimore ..... @
New York ..... @
Damaged ..... @
Slaughter ..... @
Skirting ..... @
Calf skin, black ..... @
Bridles, black, per doz. sides ..... @
Russet do ..... @
Upper, finish'd ..... @
Kips finished ..... @
Calf skin do ..... @
Lace Leather ..... @
N England Seating.
No 1 ₱ dozen ..... @
2 do ..... @
3 do ..... @
Sheep skins ..... @

Lumber—From pine ₱ 1000 feet.
Pine, clear, inch ..... @
Common, " ..... @
Clear, 1¼ " ..... @
Com'n 1¼ " ..... @
Clear, 2 " ..... @
Com

PITTSBURGH—JULY 27, 1845.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

We are unable to get a straight-forward answer from our neighbor of the Post in relation to the Tariff of '42. *He* abounds in professions of attachment to the present National administration. We revert to Mr. WALKER's letter, of June last, stating that he is occupied with the details of the Tariff, and that *"it must be reduced to the revenue standard,"* and ask our neighbor if he will continue his warm support of the administration' if it attacks the tariff. The Post replies, by quoting Mr. POLK's declarations in his inaugural address. We reply, that this is too indefinite for so important a subject, and no reply to our question. To this the Post of Saturday rejoins, that the reference to Mr. POLK's inaugural ought to satisfy us, that *he*, the editor, does not believe that Pennsylvania interests are in any danger of destruction, and he further declares himself as much devoted to Pennsylvania interests as we can be.—Well, we do not doubt this, but still it is not an answer to our question. His faith in the administration, and in Mr. POLK's fidelity to the tariff, may be ever so strong, but that has nothing to do with the matter. Our question is, will he continue to support the administration provided he shall be mistaken in his calculations, and the Tariff shall be attacked by the President, and his Secretary Mr. WALKER? We firmly believe the Tariff will be attacked by the administration next winter. He thinks it will not be. He professes great friendship for the Tariff of '42, and so do we. Now what we want to know is, will he continue his support of that administration, if in spite of the professions of Mr. POLK, which has inspired such confidence in our neighbor, an attempt shall be made by the administration to reduce this tariff, and destroy in a great measure its protective character. We believe we make ourselves understood.

But the Post tries to evade the force of Mr. WALKER'S late letter, by referring to certain expressions of Mr. CLAY. This everlasting dragging of Mr. CLAY into every political controversy, is, to say the least, not very creditable to the skill and strength of argument of our opponents. It exhibits evident signs of weakness, and shows that they cannot maintain their cause on its own intrinsic merits. That distinguished gentleman now fills no office, and is a candidate for none, and we think if his name is mentioned at all, care should be taken to do him strict justice. This, our neighbor, unwittingly we trust, has not done.

Mr. WALKER is now a member of the National administration, and at the head of the Treasury Department, the very department which has in charge this Tariff question. This gentleman writes a letter stating that he is engaged on the details of the tariff, and that *it must be reduced!* When the attention of the Post is called to this, he tries to evade its importance, by saying that the idea was not original with Mr. WALKER, but belongs to Mr. CLAY, who had said in "one of his letters" that the "Tariff of 1842 *might* be defective in some of its details, and if so, ought to be modified." Now, did not the editor of the Post know, that this letter of Mr. CLAY's, to which he refers, was written in September, 1842, just after the Tariff was passed, and that Mr. CLAY says expressly, in the same sentence, that he had not the Act before him, and was not acquainted with its details, and that there *might* be defects, &c. He did not say there *was*, he merely went on the supposition that there might be.

We leave it to the editor of the Post, who, we are inclined to think, is a candid man, if it would not have been but justice to Mr. CLAY, and his own readers, to have published that gentleman's subsequently expressed sentiments, after he had had an opportunity of examining the law. In his letter to Mr. FREDERICK J. COPE, of June 29, 1844, Mr. CLAY says:

"I have every where maintained that in adjusting a Tariff for Revenue, discrimination "ought to be made for Protection; that the Tariff of 1842 has operated most beneficially, and "that I am utterly opposed to its repeal. These "opinions were announced by me at public meetings in Alabama, Georgia, Charleston in South "Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia."

The editor of the Post will see from this, how utterly absurd it was to attempt to bolster up Mr. WALKER'S assaults upon the Tariff, by a reference to Mr. CLAY, and that his hints that we supported a man not sound on the Tariff policy, are entirely misplaced.

It would be easy for us to retort upon the Post this mode of argument, by referring to Mr. POLK'S emphatic declarations of opposition to the Tariff of 1842, and his charge that it was *highly Protective* and *oppressive*,—declarations, too, which have never been recalled, or explained away,—but it is unnecessary. What we have to do now is with Mr. POLK'S and his cabinet's ministers, expressed opinions and acts, since their entrance upon office. This is a legitimate subject of remark.

The Post closes, by asking whether we would support JOHN TYLER for the Presidency, if placed in nomination by the Whig party; and says that it is just about as likely to take place, as that the Tariff of 1842 will be attacked by the administration. To this question we reply, that we would support JOHN TYLER under no circumstances whatever. A man who has once basely betrayed the confidence of his party, deserves the respect and support of no one. But the Post shows a blind confidence in the administration almost past belief, when it uses such a comparason. And we cannot see what objection it can have to answer our plain question, when its expressed confidence that the tariff will not be disturbed is so unlimited. We, therefore, renew our question, and ask for a categorical answer.

MEXICO.—The schooner Sarah Ann, Capt. DAVIDSON, left Tampico on the 1st of July and arrived at Philadelphia on Thursday. Such was the fear of an immediate embargo being laid on all the American shipping in the ports of Mexico that the departure of the S. A. was hastened.

By this arrival we have copies of the "Gegen," published at Tampico, in which are editorial articles, strongly urging the immediate declaration of war on the part of Mexico against the United States, as the last and only appeal to be made by that Government in the situation in which she is placed by the consummation of Texas Annexation.

On the 26th of June a small vessel from New Orleans arrived at the Bar, below Tampico, and sent up to the city a sealed package, supposed to contain despatches, which was immediately forwarded to General Arista. The vessel forthwith proceeded to Vera Cruz.

The U. S. steamer Princeton left Philadelphia on Thursday for the Gulf of Mexico.

The New Orleans Republican of the 17th inst. says—

"The steamship Alabama, which arrived last evening from Pensacola, reports a brig in the river, coming up, having on board the United States artillery company, until recently stationed at Charleston. Upon the arrival of this company, we understand the whole of the force concentrated here will be immediately despatched to Texas."

OUR MANUFACTURES.

Every day we hear of some new branch, or the extension of an old one. Messrs. T. & T. H. NEVIN are now building a new and extensive White Lead Manufactory, in the lower part of Allegheny City. We shall have the particulars in good time.

☞We thank our friend of the Cleveland Herald for the following notice of our city; and we may be permitted to say, that after a seventeen year's acquaintance with Pittsburgh, its inhabitants, energy, industry and resources, that the picture is not at all overdrawn. May the beautiful and prosperous city of the Lakes equal her in prosperity, and in every element which produces real and permanent wealth:

PITTSBURGH.—There are but few cities or towns in this or in any other country, where there is more productive industry, more energy of character, more unconquerable will, more resolute determination to go-ahead in business, than in *Pittsburgh*, Pennsylvania.

On the 10th of April last, more than one-half of the business portion of that city was laid in complete ruins by fire, and some $5,000,000 or $7,000,000 of property destroyed. But the sufferers were not disheartened. The people in the Northern, Eastern, Western, and in a few places in the Southern portions of our country, contributed of their means to aid the sufferers. The great cord of humanity was touched, and its vibrations of benevolence felt and heard throughout the land. This feeling cheered and sustained the Pittsburghers in their hour of desolation, and bade them "despair not."

The stout hands, the strong hearts, and the men of might, who had made their own fortunes by the labor of their own hands, gave not up in despair, but they went to work to "build up the waste places," and already some 500 buildings are going up in the *"burnt district."* On Water street, the large warehouses and stores are far superior to those burnt down. On Wood and Smithfield streets the buildings are equal to those destroyed, and many of them much better.

In five years the loss of property will be entirely made up by the *productive industry* of the city. A gentleman of great intelligence, and one well acquainted with the business concerns of that city, informs us that from an estimate made, he *has no doubt that* $1000,000 *are adding yearly to the actual wealth of Pittsburgh by its productive industry.* A place like this cannot long feel a loss of some millions.

He also informed us that the Banks of Pittsburgh, three in number, would not, in consequence of the fire, lose to the amount of $10,000.

Well may Pennsylvania be proud of such a city; well may our country be proud of such a people; and well will it be for the people of other cities, if they profit by the example set them by the industrious, enterprising and energetic citizens of the "Iron City."—*Cleveland Herald.*

☞The "Washington Union," Mr. POLK's organ, speaks of an editorial article in the National Intelligencer, as "unsatisfactory tweedle-dee tweedle-dum." Father RICHEY found this easier than to answer it doubtless. The United States Gazette thus answers the Government editor's remark:

"The puerility of the Union, its everlasting gossip about the people of the White House, and the Cabinet, and its twattle about the little attack made by a distant six by eight in the newspaper line, have given to itself, and partly to the administration, a character at which the public lip curls rather in derision than in hate. And that paper talks about the tweedle-dee and tweedle-dum of the National Intelligencer, a paper that makes the right attractive by the dignified and able exposition, and defence thereof; and spares the wrong doer, while it holds up to the scorn of the decent, the wrong doing that injures the public. No paper now in existence on either side of the Atlantic, has sustained public morals with greater energy, or republican principles with more cogent argument. None has brought to the discussion of principles or measures, more strength from true knowledge and enlarged experience, and none has, by the clearness of its perception, by the dignity of its movements, and by the propriety of its language, earned at home and abroad, a higher fame for the American press, than has the National Intelligencer—and that is the paper which is charged with long unavailing tweedle-dum articles!!!

ESTIMATED LOSS BY THE LATE FIRE.—We are strongly impressed with the idea that the amount of loss by the late fire is greatly over-estimated. Assuming that the value of the buildings destroyed would average seven thousand dollars—and this is a very large estimate considering the amount of available matter on the ground—the loss in buildings is about a million and a half. Add to this *three millions* for the goods destroyed, and the loss falls short of *five millions*. We are happy to add that probably nine-tenths of this loss falls upon men of wealth who will in no way suffer from it. The Insurance Companies can pay, and their stock since 1835, has not been held by widows and orphans, but by men of large means who could afford to risk a few thousands in the hope of getting very large premiums. The effect of this great fire therefore, upon the business of the city, will not be perceptible after it has ceased to be a subject of conversation.—*N. Y. Courier.*

From the Cleveland Herald.

The U. S. Iron Steamer Michigan, Commander IVMAN, arrived in our harbor last evening (the 22d inst) from Sandusky.

Com. MORRIS and Col. TOTTEN are on board, on a tour of inspection. They embarked at Chicago on the 13th inst., and have visited the following places, viz: St. Joseph's, Grand River, the Manitou Islands, the straits of Mackinac, Fort Gratiot, Detroit, Monroe, Toledo, Put-in-Bay, and Sandusky.

It is understood that the purpose of the Commodore and Colonel is to ascertain the capacities of the different harbors for a Naval Depot, &c. &c. It is said that they are very reserved on the subject, and have not yet expressed decided preference for any ports they have yet seen.

The received opinion heretofore has been that the fortifications on the island of Mackinac, commanded those straits. This is an error, which the examinations lately made by the Michigan show most conclusively, as the narrowest part of the strait, viz: from Point St. Ignace to old Mackinac, is but a fraction less than eight miles; from this it is evident that the Gibralter of the Lakes could not prevent the passage of a hostile fleet into Lake Michigan.

President Polk could not have selected two more efficient officers for a mission of the kind, and their report respecting the defences of the inland seas will be looked for with deep interest by the residents of this region.

TOBASCO.—Ignacio Martinez, Commandant General of Tobasco, on the 14th of June, at San Juan Baatista, issued an address to the inhabitants, accompanied with a declaration, signed by certain officers, in favor of the Federal Constitution of 1824. A warm contest, on the basis of this revolution, may be anticipated, in Mexico. The Commandant's address is very high-flown and bombastic and goes dead against the existing government, on the ground that "instead of beginning to reoccupy the rich territory of Texas, and profitting by the national honor gained at San Jacinto, they have decreed already to enter into treaties with those usurping adventurers, to acknowledge their independence at the loss of Mexican rights, and the whole; as if they had acquired a just title to that territory. This conduct, and the mystery, on the other hand, observed by the present administration, the Governor remarks, is neither worthy of the Mexicans, nor able to be tolerated, because it would contribute to the infallible ruin of the Republic."

He goes also for the replacing in the use of their functions the authorities so violently displaced in 1834, with the exception of General Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, author of the calamity. All this certainly looks squally.—*N. Y. Express.*

Some weeks since a paragraph appeared in the papers, stating that John Clay, youngest son of the Hon. Henry Clay, had been confined in the lunatic asylum, at Lexington, for insanity. We are gratified to learn that the indisposition which affected Mr. Clay was temporary, and that he entirely recovered in a few days and is perfectly restored to health.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

SIR: I noticed in the daily American, of Saturday evening, a paragraph dictated by Mr. Joseph Tomlinson, contractor for building the Iron War steam frigate at this place, in which my name with officers of Government is alluded to, in a very coarse, uncourteous and ill-humored way. The article I think was uncalled for, and dictated from an unfriendly and morose feeling, without cause or provocation.

I can see nothing in your article (that seems to have called forth this uncouth language from Mr. T.,) that could justify any notice from him, other than to give you information which might show that he was not bound as to time in finishing the vessel, and which a gentleman could have done without compromising his dignity any more than he did, by the course he has taken.

And it would seem to me, that Mr. Tomlinson, as well as every friend of Pittsburgh should feel a deep interest in all heavy draught vessels of War, that may be built here, being made ready to leave this place in the month of January or February, so that they may get out from here, and go over the falls of Ohio without obstruction or delay.

I think it the duty of every editor to do what he can to impress these views on Government contractors.

This I have said on several occasions, and very probably in your hearing.

But as to the contract of Mr. Tomlinson with the Government I never knew any thing about it, nor did I ever at any time profess to know any thing about it, much less to have anything to do with it; and I presume any falsehood that may be found about the matter, will be a wrong construction or misunderstanding between Mr. T. and yourself in conversation on the subject.

Very respectfully,
JAMES MAY.

Pittsburgh, July 28, 1845.

☞NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—The distinct impression was made upon our mind in the conversation referred to above, that the vessel was designed to be completed this fall, but we may have been mistaken, from the fact that Capt. MAY's urging the importance of Government vessels being finished in the fall, to be ready for departure in the spring. This may have led us to understand he referred to the vessel building by Mr. Tomlinson in particular. Such at least was the impression upon our mind. Nothing was said about contract. We never could suppose that our harmless remark could have produced such a tempest.

TEXAS.—The schooner Atalanta arrived at New Orleans on the 16th instant from Galveston, which place she left on the 8th instant.

A resolution was proposed to the House of Representatives, severely censuring the course of President Jones, recommending the convention about to assemble, his removal and the establishment of a government *ad interim* until annexation is complete. The motion failed, but the vote in favor of it was strong enough to show in what light the Executive is regarded.

From the New York Mirror.

WILLIS'S LETTERS FROM LONDON.

NUMBER ONE.

What the writer has seen of this world for twenty-four days—The passengers of the Britannia—The difference between the American and English Custom-house officers—The working classes—Female dress—Bustles—Writing against the doctor's orders, etc.

My Dear Morris:—All I have seen of England for the last twelve days, has been the four walls of a bed-room, and, as all I saw of the world for the twelve days previous, was the interior of a packet's state-room. I may fairly claim, like the razor-grinder, to have "no story to tell." You shall have, however, what cobwebs I picked from the corners.

If the 'Britannia' had burnt on the passage, and a phœnix had arisen from its ashes, the phœnix would have been a well compounded cosmopolite, for—did you ever see such variety of nation in one ship's company, as this!

From England,	16	From Mexico,	1
Scotland,	9	West Indies,	2
Ireland,	3	East Indies,	3
Wales,	1	Br. Guiana,	1
Canada,	2	Guatimala,	2
United States,	12	Denmark,	1
France,	4	Poland,	1
Spain,	1	Germany,	9

Of the Germans, 2 were from Hanover, 2 from Hamburgh, 1 from Baden, 1 from Lubec, 2 from Bremen, and 1 from Heinault. Mr. Robert Owen was one of the Scotchmen, and he was the only one on board, I fancy, for whom fame had made any great outlay of trumpeting. Six clergymen (!!) served as our protection against the icebergs. I doubt whether the Atlantic had, ever before, such a broadwake of divinity drawn across it.—Probably, the true faith was in some one of their keepings!

I wish to ask a personal favor of all the friends of the Mirror who are in the offices of the American Custom Houses, viz: that they would retaliate upon Englishmen in the most vexatious manner possible, the silly and useless impediments thrown in the way of passengers landing at Liverpool.—We dropped anchor with a Custom House steamer alongside, and our baggage lay on deck two hours, (time enough to be examined twice over) before it was transferred to the government vessel. We and our baggage were then taken ashore, and landed at a Custom House. But not to be examined there! Oh, no! It must be put into carts, and carried a mile and a half to another Custom House, and there it would be delivered to us, if we were there to see it examined! We landed at ten o'clock in the morning, and with my utmost exertion, I did not get my baggage till three. The cost to me of porterage, fees etc., was three dollars and a half, besides the theft of two of three small articles belonging to my child. I was too ill to laugh, and I therefore passed the matter over to my resentments. I trust my particular share will be remembered in the coming wars of Oregon.

During the four or five hours that I was playing the hanger-on to a vulgar and saucy custom-house officer at Liverpool, one or two contrasts crept in at my dull eyes—contrasts between what I had left, and what was before me. The most striking was the utter want of hope in the countenances of the working classes: the look of dogged submission and animal endurance to their condition of life. They act like horses and cows. A showy equipage goes by; and they have not the curiosity to look up. Their gate is that of tired donkeys, saving as much trouble at leg-lifting as possible. Their mouths and eyes are wholly sensual, expressing no capability of a want above food. Their dress is without a thought of more than warmth and covering, drab covered with dirt. Their voices are a half-note above a grunt. Indeed; comparing their condition with the horse, I would prefer bieng an English horse, to being an English workingman. And you will easily see the very strong contrast there is, between this picture, and that of the ambitious and lively working-men of our country.

Another contrast strikes, probably, all Americans on first landing: that of female dress. The entire absence of the ornamental: of anything indeed, except decent covering: in all classes below the wealthy, is particularly English and particularly un-American. I do not believe you would find ten female servants in New York without (pardon my naming it) a "bustle." Yet I saw as many as two hundred women in the streets of Liverpool, and not one with a bustle! I saw some ladies get out of carriages who wore them, so that it is not because it is not the fashion, but because the pride (of those whose backs form but one line) does not outweigh the price of the bran. They wore thick shoes, such as scarcely a man would wear with us, no gloves of course, and their whole appearance was that of females in whose minds never entered the thought of ornament on week days. This trifling exponant of the condition of women in England, has a large field of speculation within and around it, and the result of philosophizing on it would be vastly in favor of our side of rhe water.

As this letter is written on my first day of sitting up, and directly against the doctor's orders, you will give my invalid brain the credit of coming cheerfully into harness.

Your's faithfully,
N. P. WILLIS.

Correspondence of Livingston & Co's Express.

SAULT STE. MARIE, July 13, 1845.

I am thus far on my return home from the Lake Superior country. The difficulty of sending any communications from the upper peninsula is my only excuse in not permitting you to know long ere this of my whereabouts, doings, &c. I am now at a place where a post office exists, and readily embrace the first opportunity of writing to you.

I have gathered much information respecting the Lake Superior country, which I will serve up to you from time to time. On my arrival here I found, among many others bound to the copper country, Mr. Brinkerhoff, M. C. from Ohio; Mr. Williams, M. C. from Massachusetts, Hon. O. D. Richardson, Lieut. Gov. of Michigan, and Major Morrel, of your city, besides some dozen or more members, of the Senate and House of Representatives of Michigan, merchants bankers, artizens, &c. They took passage in the schooners Swallow and Chippewa, and ere this reaches you will be found safely landed at Copper Harbor.

I visited among other places at Kee.wee-naw Point, the famous location of the Lake Superiour Copper Mining Company, better known as the "Boston Company," under the entire superintendence of Col. Chas. H. Gratiot, a gentleman in every sense of the word. This location is situated to the west of Fort Wilkins about 18 or 20 miles, through which runs, north and south, the Eagle river. A letter of introduction to Col. Gratiot soon placed in my possession everything that was necessary and entertaining for a tourist to know. This company have now in operation three shafts. The first is seventy four feet deep, and the vein twenty three feet wide. The second is thirty five feet deep, and the vein twenty two feet wide. The third is thirty one feet deep and the vein six feet wide, and each of these three veins exceeds two and a half miles in length! The veins are all within half a mile of each other and produce silver and copper averaging from 60 to 70 per cent. They now have on hand, thrown up from the shafts, some four hundred tons, which will be ready for shipment to the Boston market by the 1st of September next.

Col. Gratiot has under him nearly 125 men, who are now busily engaged in erecting pounders and crushers, under which passes the trap rock in which the ore is found. The ore after this process is taken and washed in large wire sieves, which separates the rock from the metal: it is then dried, and put into kegs weighing from 300 to 500 pounds and ready for market.

One thing is very certain, that copper can never be smelted in the Lake Superior country without great and unnecessary expense. The chemical labratories at the East; I am told, prefer purchasing the ore in kegs rather than in the pig.—One house alone in Boston will use fifty tons per week. The Pittsburgh company last week at a blast threw up a beautiful specimen of the black oxide of copper, weighing from 12 to 1300 lbs; it is seven feet long, three feet wide and two feet thick, and will yield over 60 per cent of copper. It is now on its way to your city under the care of J. Hays, Esq., and will reach New York by the 25th inst.

On our passage from Copper Harbor to this place we had among our passengers Capt. Charles S. Stanard, and the *original* discoverer of a rock (in Lake Superior) now rendered somewhat conspicuous by the increase of navigation, and known among all navigators as the "Stanard Rock." From Capt. B. Stanard I ascertained the following particulars in relation to this famous rock, about which the press has been so much at loggerheads. The first American bottom on Lake Superior was the John Jacob Astor. She came out in the summer of 1835, was 150 tons burthen, was commanded by Capt. Chas. Stanard and owned by the American Fur Company.

In August, 1835, the Astor was bound for La Pointe, an island at the extreme Western end of Lake Superior, and among a group known as "The Apostles," upon which the American Fur Company have had for many years a depot for the Lake Superior country; on her way up from this place, on the 26th day of August, the rock was discovered by Capt. C. S. Stanard as the Astor was standing in for Kee-wee-naw Point. This rock is trap, and in still water is nearly four feet out; it is some thirty or forty feet in length and fifteen or twenty feet in width; on the North side, the water is very deep, while on the South a shoal projects from a quarter to half a mile in length. From the extreme end of Kee-wee-naw Point it bears S. E. ½ East, distant 29 miles. It is the opinion of all who have seen it that no lighthouse can ever be erected upon it with safety. The danger can very easily be avoided by placing a bell on the rock similar to those for many years in operation on the Scotch and Irish coasts.

It is somewhat singular that our government have never finished the Survey of Lake Superior. The only correct chart of the entire coast is that made by the British government many years ago, under the able superintendence of Capt. Bayfield. With the information derived from this excellent chart our government appear perfectly satisfied, and to this hour, the only map used by the ordnance department at Washington, and by the Superintendent of the mineral lands at Porter's Island, is that of Bayfield. This should not be so. The mineral wealth and commercial advantages, now growing daily into favorable notice, demand from the hands of the next Congress an appropriation large enough to complete the canal around the falls of St Mary's and also to furnish to navigators a chart which shall not only embody all that Bayfield has given to the public, but also the course of our rivers on the South side of the lake, the depth of water at the mouths, the bars, reefs, shoals, rocks, points of the compass from point to point, &c.; together with such other information as would readily suggest itself to a scientific projector.

Lake Superior, unlike; Ontario, Erie, Huron, St. Clair and Michigan, will never need one dollar of public or private money for harbors; nature has done her best, and art would fail to make them better; all she will ever require will be light houses—one is needed at this very hour at White Fish Point—another at Kee-wee-naw point, and a third at La Pointe. The mariner now supplies the want by firing a cannon; if near land it reverberates and echoes among the trap and conglomerate hills, producing an echo equal to thunder; if land is distant it instantly dies away. Necessity, says the old adage, is the mother of inventions—this is a strange and unsafe way. The brig Astor was wrecked on the beach of Copper Harbor in the fall of 1844, for want of a light house. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the American Fur Company lost a vessel which cost them over $20,000. Yours, FLINT.

CAPTAIN KIDD'S VESSEL.—Our readers are perfectly aware that for more than a year past, a company have been at work in making preparations to raise a large vessel lying in the *Hudson*, near *Caldwell's*, which is supposed to have been the vessel sunk by the celebrated Pirate Kidd.—A company was organized, the Stock sold at high prices, an old canonade raised from the sunken vessel, and then, as all commotion on the subject ceased, we supposed the bubble had burst.

In this we were in error. We found ourself at Caldwell's a few days since, and were greatly surprised to perceive that a Cofferdam had been constructed around the sunken vessel, and that the Engineer of the work had that day commenced pumping out the water. We ascertained too, that all parties interested in this speculation, have the most unwavering confidence in this vessel being the identical one sunk by Capt. Kidd, and that it contains millions of dollars worth of treasures.—*N. Y. Courier.*

As yet, we have no intelligence of the proceedings of the Convention at Austin, the body commencing its session on the 4th, and it taking six or seven days for news to reach Galveston.

The citizens of Galveston paid funeral honors to the memory of General Jackson on the 4th of July. The funeral discourse was pronounced by the Reverend Mr. Eaton.

Gazette and Advertiser Office,
Monday morning, July 28.

Flour—The market is very quiet at a decline. Very little offered on Saturday. Of 350 bbls 'Hookstown' on the wharf, but a few bbls sold at $3.50, and the balance was stored. Sale of 40 bbls Monongahela at $3.25, and re-sale of same lot at $3.37½. $3.25 is offered, but the market closed without sales. We quote in their absence $3.25@3.50.

Bacon—Sales of 10.000 lbs city cured at the rates current, 5½@5¾c for Shoulders, 6½@6¾c for assorted, and 7½@8c for Hams. Sides are plenty, and freely offered at 6½c. In country meat not much doing.

Cheese—Sales of 100 bxs from wagon at 4¾ to 5c, as in quality—from store sales in small parcels at 5 to 5½c.

Glass—There is some stir in Window Glass, particularly in country brands, of which the stock of smaller sizes is light. We notice a sale of 150 bxs 8 by 10 and 50 bxs 7 by 9 at $1.75 ℔ box round, on time. Sales of 500 bxs 8 by 10 at the same, in several parcels, cash and time.

SUGAR.—Every year shows an increase in the culture of the sugar cane throughout our State. For a long time after the introduction of this exotic, it was supposed that the cane could only flourish in our extreme southern border, where could be found a climate sufficiently warm to be congenial to a tropical plant. Experience has shown, however, that the crop can be raised to profit in a much higher latitude than was at first supposed possible. Perhaps the whole of Louisiana may yet be found well adapted in climate to the plant. Supposing that the culture be confined to only two-thirds of the State, yet how ample and rich the sugar region we have here. The soil is the most fertile on earth, and sufficiently extensive, when brought under cultivation, to raise sugar enough for the consumption of the whole nation. When it is considered that in Texas we have annexed vast territories, reaching a lower latitude than Louisiana, and better suited in climate to the growth of tropical plants, some idea may be formed of the extent to which the culture is destined soon to be carried by American enterprise. It would not be hazarding much to say, that before the lapse of seven years, more sugar will be manufactured in the United States than is wanted for home consumption.—[N. O. Bulletin.

BRITISH IRON TRADE.

The following article is a practical comment on the one published on Saturday from the Glasgow Gazette:—

THE IRON SPECULATION.—The bubble has burst at last Pig iron, which was selling at £6 two months ago, can now be bought at 55s. a ton; and is, under present circumstances, a dangerous speculation even at that figure. Fine calculations appear in the papers, going to prove that iron really ought to bring £7 a ton, or more; and yet people are so blind to their own interests, that they will not raise in giving only 55s, when they ought to be giving at least double. It will not do to tell us about new railroads going on. The iron works can provide for them as fast as the Legislature will pass their acts. We should like the question solved, what is to be done with the enormous quantity of Iron now storing for behalf of speculators? How is this additional quantity to be got rid of? How is our home trade to be revived? Certainly in no way but by a season of continued low prices. We wish makers would see it their interest to force the matter at once, and reduce prices to a figure that will encourage consumption at home, and cause exportation to foreign countries. Instead of pursuing this course, however, they hold their meetings, and say the price is £4 10s, when it can be bought at 55s. Now this state of things cannot last. Their order books may be full now, and they may think themselves independent of prices for six months to come; but these months will pass over, and they will then find that most of the iron now being produced will enter into competition with their future make, and, in all probability, force down prices lower than ever.—[Glasgow National.

A great deal has been said in this country about Scotch Banking, which is much admired by many well-informed practical Bankers. Undoubtedly, no system ever devised has worked better than this. The following table of capital, dividends, prices, &c., is of interest:—

LIST OF SCOTTISH COMPANIES' PRICES.

Paid capital.	Div'd	Banks.	Paid.	Price ℔ share.
£	£		£ s d	
1,000,000	6 pr ct	Bk of Scotland	100 0 0	177
2,000,000	6 "	Royal Scotland	100 0 0	171
500,000	8 "	Brit. Linen Co.	100 0 0	22½
600,000	6 "	Commercial	100 0 0	170
1,000,000	6 "	National	10 0 0	15l 19s 6d
1,000,000	7½ "	Union Bk. Scot'd	50 0 0	98
1,000,000	6 "	Western	50 0 0	85l 5s
300,000	6 "	North of Scot'd	5 0 0	7l 2s 6d
500,000	6 "	Clydesdale	10 0 0	15l 3s 0d
600,000	3 "	Eastern	15 0 0	11l 10s 0d
75,000	6 "	Caledonian	2 10 0	3l 16s 0d
1,000,000	5 "	Edin. & Glasgow	5 0 0	7l 11s 0d
650,380	5 "	City of Glasgow	8l5 0	15l

J. H. DUNCAN,
GROCER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
an14-wly BROWNSVILLE, PA.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of John Nicol, late of Wilkins township, Allegheny county, deceased are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the subscribers, and all having claims against said estate, will present them properly attested for settlement.
JAMES CAROTHERS,
ROBERT CAROTHERS,
jy29-w3t* *Executors.*

STRAY COW.

CAME to the plantation of the subscriber living in Wilkins township, Allegheny County, a pale red cow with one white foot and a star on her forehead, crumply horned; supposed to be about twelve years old. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, or she will be disposed of as the law directs.
jy29-w3t* NATHANIEL MONTGOMERY.

COW LOST.

STRAYED from the subscriber on Thursday, 17th inst, a fresh Cow, nearly all yellow, with a white spot on her forehead and on her flank, and some white probably on her legs. She had a small lump on the inside of her thigh, and I think the mark of a horn on her hip. She is about seven years old and in tolerable order. Any person giving information where she may be found will be suitably rewarded by applying at my residence in Allegheny City, opposite Rev. Dr Pressley's, or at my store on Liberty st Pittsburgh.
jy29-w3t R. H. KING.

RICHARD COWAN, Attorney at Law, office in Burke's Buildings, Fourth street, near Market.
je22-wly

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscribers will offer at public sale on the premises, on Thursday, the 2d day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a farm, lately the property of John Cowan, dec'd, situate in Plum township, Allegheny county, Pa., 17 miles North-east of Pittsburgh, and 4 miles south of Logan's Ferry on the road leading from Antrim Post Office to Hamilton's mill, (about 2 miles from said mill,) adjoining lands of Rev. S. M. McClurg, Jacob Alter, John King and others, containing 106 acres, about 75 of which are cleared, and also contains abundance of coal.

On the premises are erected a good farm house, smoke house, spring house and a barn; there is also a good orchard, consisting of Apples, Pears, Cherries, &c.

The terms will be cash, and an indisputable title will be given.

Preaching, by different denominations, within about two miles.
JACOB ALTER,
JOSIAH McJUNKIN,
jy25-w9t *Executors.*

NOTICE

THE Board of School Directors of Plum District, Allegheny Co., will meet at the house of H. Reiter, in said district, on Wednesday, the 27th of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of examining and engaging Teachers for the ensuing school term.
jy25 w1* JOSIAH McJUNKIN, Sec'y.

STRAY COW

CAME to the plantation of the subscriber living in Lower St. Clair township, Allegheny Co., a red Cow with a white head, supposed to be about eight years old. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the cow away, or she will be disposed of according to law. SEBASTIAN MILLER.
On the old Washington road, 3½ miles from Pittsburg
jy26-w3t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the will of Dr. Robert Thompson, late of Upper St. Clair township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned Executor.

All persons having claims or demands against the Estate of the said decedent, are requested to make known the same to him without delay, and all persons indebted to said decedent are required to settle and pay the same immediately. JOHN BOYCE, Executor.
jy29 w6* Fayette Township.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the plantation of the subscriber living in Ross township, Allegheny county on the 28th of June, a small red mulie Cow, supposed to be about ten years old. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the cow away, or she will be dealt with according to law. DAVID STERRITT.
jy29-w3t*

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, situated in Baldwin Township, Allegheny county, between the Brownsville and Washington roads, 4½ miles from Pittsburgh adjoining the lands of the heirs of Henry Beltzhoover, Messrs. Rutherford's, Alex. Long and others, containing 144 acres of first rate lime stone land well watered, and abundance of coal; about 100 acres cleared and under a high state of cultivation. There are on the premises two good dwelling houses (one stone,) and barn, and a good orchard of the choicest variety of fruit trees, in good bearing order. For further information inquire of A. BRAWDY,
East Liverpool, Columbiana Co. Ohio.
Or to GEO. BRAWDY, on the premises.
jy22-w3m*

ELIJAH BLACK

GRATEFULLY acknowledges his indebtedness to his old customers, and being desirous to serve them, begs leave to say that he now offers them a selection of the most extensive and best assortment of Boots and Shoes in Pittsburgh, if they will favor him with a call, at Cain's Boot and Shoe Store and Shoe Manufactory, Fifth and Market sts. n.ay12-3mw

S. & J. J. ALLEN & CO.,

No. 7 South Wharves, below Market Street,

PHILADELPHIA,

HAVE constantly on hand and they offer for sale—
Bleached and unbleached winter and spring Sperm Oils:
Bleached, Lard and Elephant Oil;
do and crude Whale Oil;
Tanner's Oil. Also, Sperm Candles;
Rice, Groundnuts &c.,
To which the attention of purchasers is invited.
jy18-w3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of the Rev. James Graham, late of Wilkins township, Allegheny Co, deceased, are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned, and all having claims against said estate will present them properly attested for settlement. JAMES CAROTHERS,
HENRY CHALFANT,
jy11-w6t Administrators.

SANDY AND BEAVER CANAL.

NOTICE to Contractors is hereby given, that the work on the line of the canal from the Ohio river to New Lisbon, embracing dams, locks and sections on the Eastern Division, TWO TUNNELS and some heavy excavation on the middle Division, will be ready for examination and placing under contract after the 4th day of August next, after which time bids will be received at the office of the company, in the town of New Lisbon. Also, ONE AQUEDUCT and several Locks, Dams and Sections embracing all the work from the Ohio Canal to the town of Waynesburgh, will be ready for examination and the reception of bids after the first day of September next. By order of the Board.
CHARLES D. HOSTETTER,
Sec'y S. & B. Canal Company.
Office Sandy and Beaver Canal Co.,
New Castle, July 4th, 1845. jy11-w3t

NEW WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber having completed his arrangements, has now in operation the **"Pittsburgh Woollen Factory,"** located near the mouth of Saw Mill Run, south side of the Ohio, within half a mile of the city. Having the latest improvements in machinery and good practical workmen, he hopes to be able to furnish to those who may favor him with their custom with articles of superior quality and at the lowest prices.

Always for sale or exchange for wool, Flannels of different colors, Yarns, Carpet Chain, Jeans, Tweeds, &c. &c. ALEX. INGRAM, Jr.

☞Office in the city, at the Bookstore of Ingram, Elliott & Co, Market st. near the Diamond je27-w2m

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania at its next annual meeting in January, 1846, for an act incorporating a Bank to be styled the Bank of Allegheny City, to be located in the City of Allegheny, County of Allegheny, and State of Pennsylvania. The specific object of which will be to issue bank notes of its own and other banks; to receive money on deposit and allow interest thereon, or not, as may be agreed upon; to discount notes of land and other securities; to purchase and sell bills of exchange, and deal generally in exchange; to loan money on real and personal securities; to deal in bullion, and otherwise to transact a general banking business in the manner now transacted by other Banks in this Commonwealth.

The amount of Capital to be one hundred thousand dollars, with power to increase it to an amount not exceeding three hundred thousand dollars. je24 w6m

C. ORLANDO LOOMIS, Attorney at Law, office on 4th street above Smithfield. je24

ADAM HOEH,

MANUFACTURER of all kinds of SEGARS, Smoking and